The NIXONIA 1919

THE NIXONIA

VOLUME II

ISSUED BY CLASS OF 1919

NIXON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

NIXONIA STAFF

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Business Manager.....Beatrice Bales

Athletic Editor.....Charles W. Adams

Society Editor.....Velda Hunt

Joke Editor.....Gladys Hunt

Junior Correspondent Editor.....Florence McKown

Sophomore Correspondent Editor.....Fae Conn

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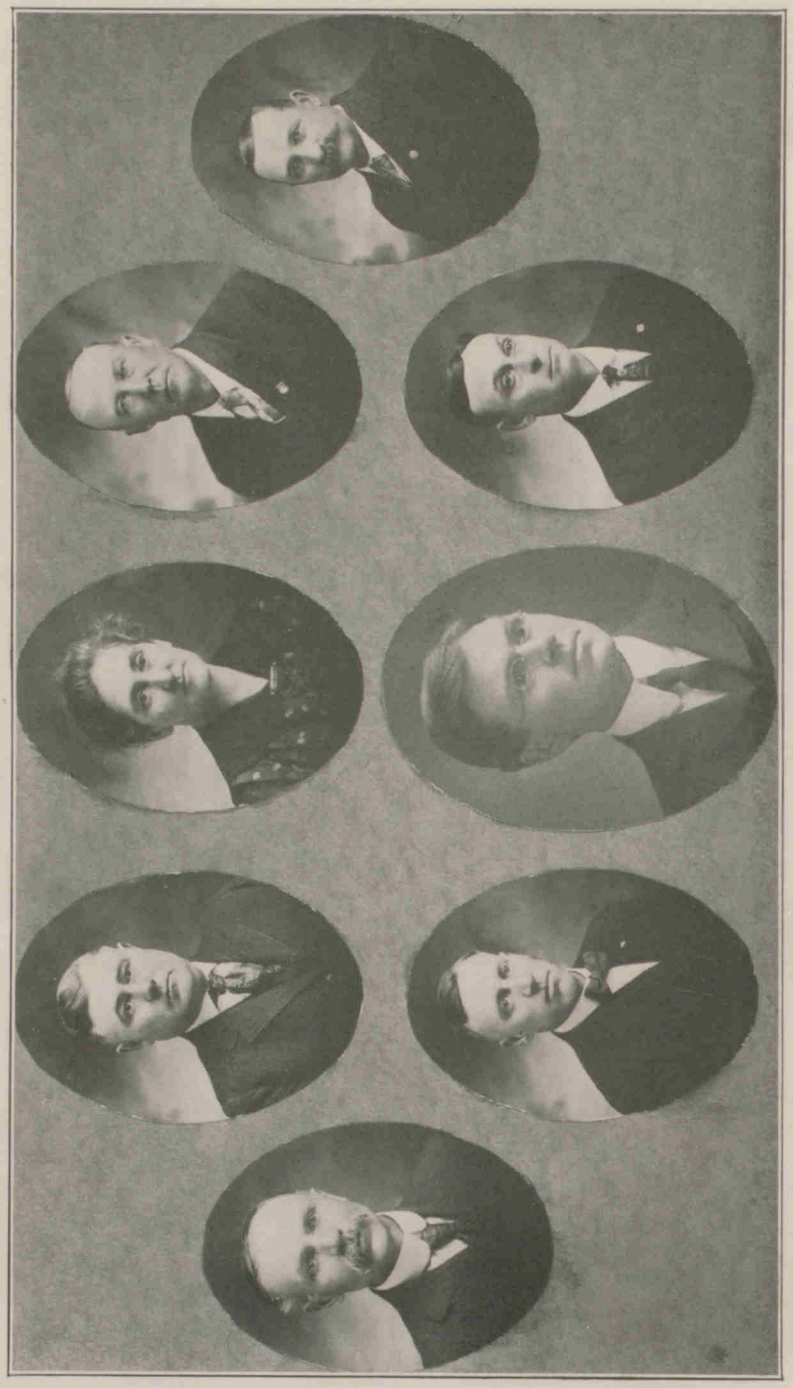
Grade Correspondent Editor.....Ella B. Morris



Harry T. Gale

DEDICATION

As a token of our high esteem for Harry T. Gale, a member of the Class of 1919, who died upon the battlefields of France in the cause of Humanity, we dedicate this second volume of the Nixonia.



BOARD OF EDUCATION

Fred Dressler — Charles March — Clara Smith, Sec. — A. J. Cross — J. W. Emery

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WISDOM
FACULTY
O.A.G.


Freeman C. Goodwin, Prin.
Science.
Emma Gregory
History.
Roy H. Johnson, Supt.
Mathematics.
Sylvia R. Gibson.
Languages.
Louise Swain.
Music.

OUR FACULTY

Look at the beaming faces on the preceding page and you are introduced to our faculty. Through their efforts and aid they have made it possible for us to accomplish our work as Seniors.

First comes Mr. Johnson, our Superintendent and County Superintendent-Elect. It has been largely through his untiring efforts during the past four years that the Nixon Township High School has become what it is today. He is a graduate of the Dixon College receiving B. S. degree. He has also done two years of Post Graduate work in the State Normal University. It seems that his favorite hobby is to pound violently on the blackboard when trying to impress the principles of Algebra on his young students.

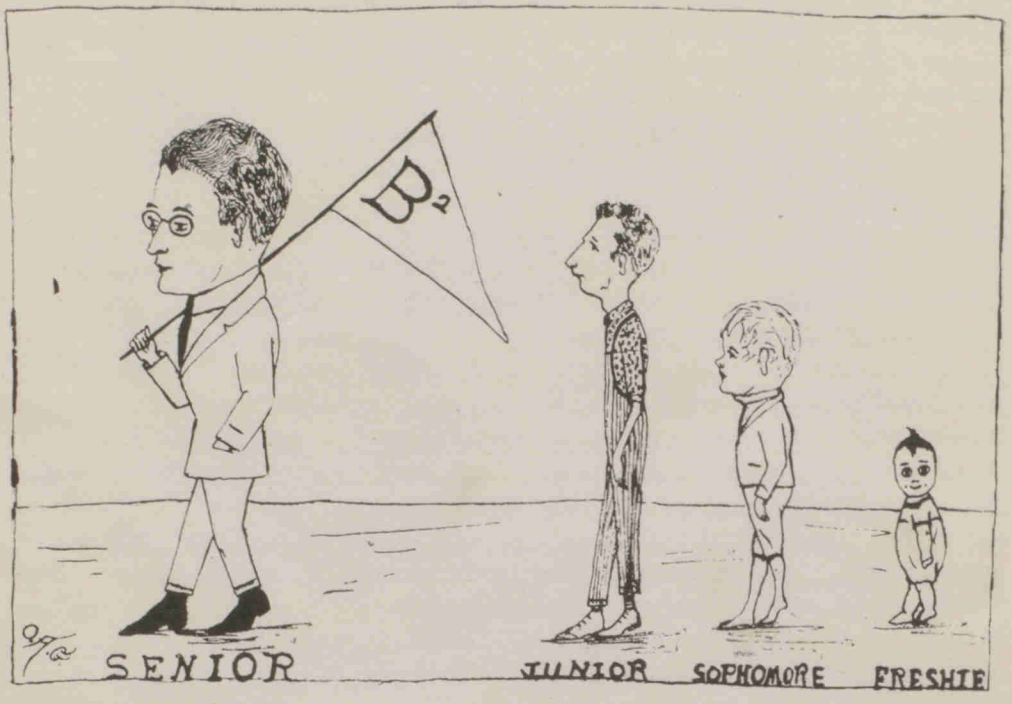
Next you will see Mr. Goodwin, our Principal, who has been with us the past year. He has received his education in the State Normal University. As a science teacher he has successfully made himself a credit to the N. T. H. S.

As you gaze upon the picture of Miss Gibson, you might wonder how she can remember the tenses and conjugations of so many different languages as she is the teacher of English, Latin and French. Through a great many questions we have learned that she also knows the Spanish language. She has been with us for two years and we have learned through her teachings that she is well qualified to teach the different languages. She is a graduate of the John Marshall High School of Chicago, and also a graduate of the University of Illinois in 1917, receiving her A.B. degree in that year.

Miss Gregory, who is our History teacher, is very well qualified for her position. She graduated from the James Millikin University of Decatur in 1917, receiving her A.B. degree. This, not satisfying her thirst for knowledge, she again went to college and received her A.M. degree in 1918. Although this is her first year of teaching in the N. T. H. S., she has performed her duties in such a way as to be a credit to the school as well as to herself.

Last, but not least, we turn our attention upon the picture of Miss Swain, our Music Supervisor. Look at her! Doesn't her very face reveal the music that is surely singing in her soul? Her work in the high school has been appreciated very much during the past year.

Class of 1919.


SENIOR
JUNIOR
SOPHOMORE
FRESHIE



BEATRICE BALES

Business Manager. High School Minstrel '18. Annual Play '16, '19. Winner in Literary Contests (Reading) '16, '17. Glee Club '16, '18, '19. L. A. Association '16, '17, '18, '19. Mock Trial '16. Alethenae Society '19. Class Poet '18, '19.



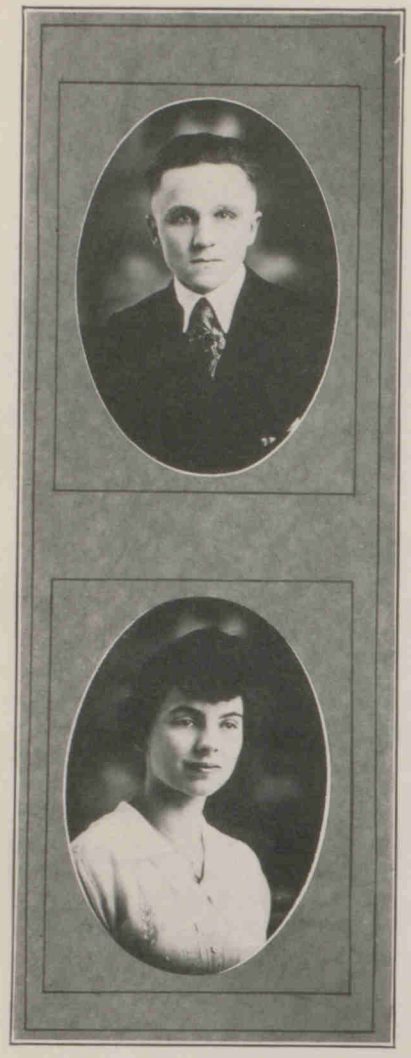
CHARLES W. ADAMS

Class President '19. Class Secretary '18. Basket Ball '16, '17, '18, '19. Captain B. B. '17, '18. Base Ball '16, '17. L. A. Association '16, '17, '18, '19. Alethenae Society '19. Athletic Editor '19. Board of Control '19. Annual Play '17, '18, '19. Class Play '18. H. S. Minstrel '16, '18. Calendar '19. Mock Trial '16, '17. Debate '17.



VELDA I. HUNT

Minstrel '15, '18. L. A. Association '16, '17, '18, '19. Mock Trial '17. Glee Club '17, '18, '19. Class Play '18. Class Vice-President '19. Literary and Social Editor '19. Nixola Society '19. Musical Concert '19.



RAY W. OLSON

Class President '16, '17. Class Treasurer '19. Vice-President of L. A. A. '19. President of Nixola Society '19. Yell Leader '17, '18. Literary Athletic Association '16, '17, '18, '19. Annual Play '18, '19. Class Play '19. H. S. Minstrel '16, '18. Basket Ball '19. Manager of Basket Ball '19. Editor-in-Chief of Nixonia. Debates '19. Salutatorian.

GLADYS E. HUNT

Joke Editor. Valedictorian. H. S. Minstrel '16, '18. Annual Play '18, '19. Class Play '18. Glee Club '18, '19. Literary Athletic Association '16, '17, '18, '19. Secretary of Association '18. Mock Trial '16, '17. Debates '19. Alethenae Society '19. Musical Concert '19.

CLASS HISTORY

The thirtieth day of August, 1915, marked the beginning of our High School life in the Weldon High School.

The Freshman Class of 1915, twenty-one in number, was composed of twelve girls and nine boys.

We were guided through our Freshman year in the Weldon High School by Mr. Johnson, our only teacher. He assumed the responsibility of teaching all of the subjects in a two-year high school course while at the same time he acted as principal of the grades. For our class President we chose Ray Olson, who, together with the aid of our teacher, Mr. Johnson, stirred up a great deal of enthusiasm in our class. Probably the most interesting event of the year was our color rush. Our upper classmen gave up in utter despair when they awoke one morning and saw the Freshman colors waving high in the air upon the water tower. The Basket Ball teams, one composed of boys and the other of girls, were organized at the beginning of the year. The members of our class were deeply interested in this splendid high school sport; so to further promote athletic sports the Literary Athletic Association was founded and organized.

Our Sophomore year, we were enrolled in the Nixon Township High School which had in the meantime been organized by the progressive voters of our township. The second year was quite different from the first. While we had lost in some respects we had gained in others. We were no longer "Freshies" in an unrecognized two-year high school, but were Sophomores of a four-year Township High School with a faculty composed of Mr. Johnson, Principal; Mr. Lightbody, Teacher of Sciences; and Miss Kerr, Teacher of History and Languages. Again we chose Ray Olson for our Class President. On the sixth of October we entertained the high school and faculty to a "weiner roast" at the home of Ossie Shearer. Every one had such an enjoyable time that a "weiner roast" has become one of the yearly events of the high school. We had enrolled in our class Harry T. Gale, who has made the memory of our class immortal. A state of war had not existed between the United States and Germany more than ten days when Harry bade us farewell forever and entered the army. All that is left now to mark what our class holds dear is a little mound somewhere in France which contains the remains of our brave and heroic classmate.

Our Junior year saw our numbers somewhat depleted; for only thirteen students returned. Although thirteen is considered an unlucky number, yet in no way did this time-worn superstition hinder us. Again our faculty was increased. This year we had for our instructors Mr. Johnson, Superintendent; Mr. Lightbody, Principal; Miss Gibson, Teacher of Languages; and Miss Walkup, Teacher of History. For our class officers we chose Rachel Summers, President; Charles Adams, Vice-President; Emil Parker, Secretary; and Beulah Wilson, Treasurer. We selected Mr. Lightbody as our class advisor.

Through his untiring labor he helped us to do our part as Juniors in aiding the Seniors to publish the first "Nixonia" of our high school. By his suggestion we chose the motto "Be Square" to guide us safely through our high school career. Our class took part in all of the activities of the high school. We gave a very interesting play, "Hans Von Smash" to help defray our expenses for the year. We held our class party near Easter at the home of our President. However, the most important event of the year was our Junior-Senior reception. The management of this affair made us realize more fully the dignity and responsibility that was soon to fall upon us in our Senior year. This year we fully realized the importance of a high school education for our school became an accredited high school. On the Senior Class night, we received the much cherished mallet, which is to be used only by Seniors.

At last we have reached our goal, that of being Seniors. Although nine of us returned this year, only five of us have successfully weathered through the storm from our Freshman class of twenty-one. Our faculty was somewhat changed this year by the absence of Mr. Lightbody, who had bravely answered the call of his country soon after the closing of the school last year. Miss Wallsup also was absent. Mr. Goodwin, as Principal, and Miss Gregory at the head of the History Department, have come and filled their places. Again our corps of teachers was made stronger by the addition of Miss Swain, our Music Supervisor. To be a Senior we found that our pathway was not always an easy one to tread. We organized our class at the beginning of the year and chose for our officers, Charles Adams, President; Velda Hunt, Vice-President; and Ray Olson, Secretary and Treasurer. We immediately began to plan and work for our annual. As our class was small in numbers, we united our efforts with those of the Juniors and entertained the high school and faculty at our annual "weiner roast" in the school yard. We also gave, with the Juniors, a box supper on the evening of December the seventh from which each class made a fair profit. Now looking back over our high school days, we shall always remember the many pleasant times we have spent together. It is our aim through life to always live up to our motto "Be Square."

Gladys E. Hunt '19.

"CLASS PROPHECY"

It is now the year of 1935. Just think sixteen years since I graduated from dear old Nixon Township High School. I find myself in the great metropolis of the United States. I see on my right and left skyscrapers, magnificent homes, elegant drives and great things for the eye to gaze upon. I find myself on the East Side mingling with masses of people who make up the large population of this great city. Ah! I see ahead of me a dingy old building. I wonder what it can be? It says upon the large placard: "Swami Vivahandra, A Celebrated Hindu Magician." Wishing to learn about my classmates of 1919, I believe that I will step inside.

As I enter the door, I notice that the room is rather dark, but a small table with a huge glass bowl can be distinguished very plainly. Then as I walk over towards the table and look into the bowl, I try to concentrate my gaze upon it, but at first I find it very difficult to see anything.

The vision which instantly appears is a large theatre. It is thronged with people, who are very excited over the entertainment. I wonder who the great actress is, for she looks like some one whom I know. Well, well, if it isn't my old friend Beatrice Bales standing on the stage bowing to the applause of her audience, with her arms full of roses. Oh, my! the vision is fading away. Who would ever think of my old school-mate, Beatrice, making an actress of herself? This is rather strange for in our school days she thought she would be a school teacher. I wonder what has happened that caused her to change her mind. Perhaps as a teacher, she had her pupils put on a number of plays. Probably in this way, she, herself, became infatuated with that kind of work and decided to become a member of some theatrical company.

Ah! the vision has darkened and now the scene is at some large University, in a big laboratory. It is rather amusing to watch the great professors of electricity with their large rubber aprons, mixing different chemicals together. Their assistants are running here and there getting different materials for it seems as though the chemicals which they are mixing together are very explosive, when the electric wire is applied. Well! if this isn't the large Columbia University of New York. One of those professors looks familiar. I wonder who he could be. I wish that he would turn around so that I could see his face more plainly. Well if it isn't Ray Olson. The vision has grown fainter until hardly anything can be distinguished. Who would ever have thought of Ray being a noted professor in some University? He surely obtained his start in Nixon Township High School under the splendid direction of Professor Goodwin.

Again the vision disappears but the scene is in a musical studio. I wonder where this studio is? Oh, there is a pennant in the room which says the "New England Conservatory" at Boston. People are coming into the office continually waiting for their turn to take a lesson. Dear me! if the

young music teacher isn't Gladys Hunt. She is giving both vocal and instrumental lessons to her pupils. They all seem to be very interested in their work. Now, the vision is gradually disappearing from sight. All those who are connected with her professionally in the New England Conservatory at Boston declare her one of the greatest teachers in the East. I know we all wish her as great a success as she made during her high school days with her bright and sunny disposition.

The vision has clouded again but the scene is in a large courtroom. Each of the lawyers is trying to prove his side in a murder case. I wonder who the young man is, that is trying to defend the boy who is accused of murder. Charles Adams, I do believe. The jury looks pleased with his remarks and the audience are applauding him wildly. The jury has left the courtroom in order to decide the case. Listen, the jury has returned and the audience is very still in order to hear the decision. It is "not guilty." The vision is growing fainter and fainter. Just think of Charles Adams being a lawyer. He is the last person on earth that I would think of being one. Well, I wish him great success in his work.

My goodness! the vision has faded entirely away and nothing can be seen. Oh, dear me, I have learned of each of my classmates and not a thing about myself. Each of the class has started out to do something worth while, and here I am still at Weldon, apparently doing nothing. It is terrible to think of my former classmates, being such noted men and women while I am living a useless life. Oh! here it is. It says—it says:—that I am going to be an "Unclaimed blessing with many lovers and die single."

Velda I. Hunt '19.

SALUTATORY

Parents, Teachers, and Friends:

Tonight is the last opportunity that we, the class of 1919, shall have to appear before you as a class of the Nixon Township High School. Since entering this High School four years ago, we have come to the realization of our efforts and desires. We are assembled here tonight to recall to you and to ourselves the experience and endeavors of those four years. It is an occasion to which we have looked forward as one of great importance. Without it our high school career would be incomplete.

To me has been given the privilege of telling you how glad we are to see you.

In behalf of the Board of Education, the Faculty, and the Senior Class, I welcome you to our class-night program in which we will appear for the last time as students of the Nixon Township High School.

We realize that our character has been greatly effected by our association

in this school. We have been taught prudence, foresight, and responsibility—those qualities most essential in any undertaking. Our minds have been greatly broadened by the painstaking efforts of the Faculty and our own individual initiative.

As we leave this high school and go forth in the world some will go to college and some will not. But no matter what our occupation or undertaking may be, we shall always have our motto "Be Square" before us in our endeavors to uplift humanity.

We realize that no one can make the future for us; but it can be greatly altered by circumstances. No matter whether these circumstances be good or bad we will always function so as to be a credit to our high school and a pride in the hearts of our friends. In our future work, great difficulties will confront us; but we are so strongly shielded by the learning attained from old N. T. H. S. that we will overcome all difficulties and ultimately attain victory.

Soon you will listen to our last speaker and then only once more will you see us as a Senior Class. After that we will be only a memory in this community and we will give our place to others who shall follow.

Friends, I now introduce to you the Class of 1919 in their class-night program. They have won the regard of merit. They have overcome great difficulties.

Parents, Teachers, and Friends, again I heartily welcome you to this class-night program and I hope you may regard this evening as well spent.

Ray W. Olson '19.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

This week of graduation exercises marks the last appearance of the Class of '19 and this, our class-night will be called our final assembly before we become the Alumni of Nixon Township High School.

We have been looking forward to this event for four years. To each of us it has a deep and melancholy significance, for it means that our activities as members of our high school are drawing to a close. Never again will we, the Class of '19, take part in programs or other activities in the assembly room which has become so familiar to us.

Many have the opinion that the sole purpose of the class night program is for the graduation class to tell to the public their intentions of conquering the world. But it is a mistaken idea, for the true purpose is to place before the public the graduating class for its approval or disapproval, whichever the case may be and also to give a history of the class and to give examples of their respective merits. Traditionally the exercises are not finished until we say the Class of '19 has never been excelled in abilities.

During the four years which have passed so quickly from us, we have met with many experiences which will never again be ours. In accordance with the new experiences in life's school, we are poorly prepared. Some of us may go to a higher institution of learning than that from which we are soon to bid farewell, while others will venture forth, upon life's broad battlefield inspired by prudence and determination. We shall not, however, depreciate our victories or cynically speak of our utter inabilities.

We can truthfully say to our Alma Mater whom we leave behind, that we have a great deal indeed to be grateful for, and little to regret, by the past four years' experience in dear old N. T. H. S. In looking over our past activities, as students of the high school it is not difficult to see that we have made

some mistakes; but there is no thought of regret for we believe that in our slight failures we have been trained to avoid greater ones. We have been taught the real meaning of our class motto, B^2, and we hope to always be found living up to the principle of our motto.

Personally, I want to add a word of sincere gratitude to my classmates, for the honor of being selected as your president for our senior year. Especially, do I wish to thank you for your loyal support in all our undertakings; without your unselfish and untiring assistance, we could never have accomplished what we have. I think that I can say truthfully and without appearing boastful that no class the size of ours will ever be able to place before the public a better record than ours.

I believe the faculty and student body will join us tonight in saying that the 1919 edition of the Nixonia will be an everlasting credit, not only to our class, but to the students and the community.

It is with a mingling of sorrow and joy that the Class of '19 greets those assembled here tonight at our final exercise as under-graduates of our dear old school and our earnest wish is that we may repay by our later deeds the interest and regard shown us on our class night.

Charles W. Adams '19.

PRESENTATION OF GIFT

It is the custom in this school, that the graduating class of each year shall leave a fitting memorial of their efforts in this school.

Mr. Johnson, in behalf of the Senior Class of 1919, I wish to present to the Nixon Township High School this beautiful silk flag. This flag is doubly dear to us because, first, it represents the respect and love which our class as a whole has and always will have for dear old Nixon Township High School. Second, it represents fond affections for our class-mate and comrade, Harry T. Gale, who made the supreme sacrifice upon the battlefields of France. This symbolizes the love he has shown for his country. It is our desire that this flag shall always be cherished and held dear in the hearts of the students of Nixon Township High School.

Ray W. Olson '19.

RESPONSE

It seems very fitting indeed to me, Class of 1919, that your gift to your alma mater should be our national flag, presented as a memorial to your classmate, Harry T. Gale.

In behalf of the present and future students of the Nixon Township High School, I accept this beautiful flag with a feeling of sorrow and great pride.

There comes to my mind at this time the immortal lines of Rupert Brooks. "If I should die, think only this of me. That there is a corner of a foreign field that is forever England. So, too, there are seventy-five thousand graves in France which are forever American.

This flag as it hangs from the assembly walls of N. T. H. S. will speak to the students working there of all these graves but will remind them more especially of one corner which is forever theirs.

Such a memorial as this will appeal strongly to the sentiment of the student body of your school and through all the coming years it will be cherished by all their hearts and upheld by all their hands.

Supt. Roy H. Johnson.

SENIOR CHARGE

Juniors and under-classmen we, as the Seniors of the Class of '19 take this occasion to place before you some advice. Especially do we wish to speak to the Juniors, that worthy band here in our midst, with colors flying prepared for the occasion. Juniors, we hope you will take facts as they are and do not think we are handing bouquets or boasting for this is far from our purpose. Throughout the passing year you have displayed a peculiar air of importance which could not be accounted for by your superiors. You are forced by circumstances to admit that the Class of '19 has held sway in the achievements of the year. Juniors, we charge you to enumerate one accomplishment which represents the work of the school in which the Seniors did not have the controlling influence.

To be successful and noble Seniors there are two important essentials which characterize this rank initiative and good judgment. As Juniors your actions and endeavors have only very faint traces of these qualities. During the year you have left impressions of undignified actions which are not creditable to Juniors.

As veterans in the service of seeking a high-school education, we are capable of advising under-classmen. Juniors, since we have attained the highest rank, we feel that you do not apprehend the duties, obligations and opportunities that confront you. We charge you to uphold the standards laid down for you by the Class of '19. Never before in the history of this school has a class, under such adversities, carried out as great undertakings without letting the standard of our school totter.

We commend the Class of '20 in that they have never doubted our authority as dictators, but have humbly bowed beneath the yoke. We congratulate the Sophomores and Freshmen, that they have had such an inspiring example in launching into their high-school career, and we are sorry that we are compelled to leave them to their own devices.

Juniors, what class was it that always excelled in contests between classes? To be sure it was the Senior. Who was it that excelled a Junior in percentage according to the judges of debates? To be sure it was the Senior. In fact Juniors, we can not think of a single instance where intelligence was the concrete basis for success in a contest, whether between classes or in public, that you have excelled a Senior. Who is it that has been made conspicuous because of the many medals given as a decoration of talent? To be sure it is a Senior. During four school years this person has not had a rival as a public reader. It would take a magnifying glass and search warrant to even find a blue ribbon awarded to a Junior in a contest. In the French class composed of Juniors and Seniors who was it that excelled in grades? Why, the Seniors, to be sure. Juniors, there is no use harping on your abilities for you never could, never will and never did any thing worth while.

Juniors you boast of a soprano singer while we have with us an alto singer, if you please, who can sing soprano equally as well as your soprano can sing alto. Think what effect the loss of three girls of the Class of '19 will mean to the "Girls' Glee Club." Think also what will be the effect of the loss of that noble Senior's voice which has served as a leader to the Boys' Chorus. Juniors, in the three years of our relationship we have never heard a member of your class play an instrument, while we have with us two musicians. Juniors, think how embarrassed you would feel if called upon to furnish some musical number.

In athletics, had it not been for the Class of '19, the present standard would have been impossible. For three years in succession the captain of the basket ball team was a member of our class. During this time the team was never defeated on the home floor by our old rival Maroa. Our captains controlled the team through three years of glory and dazzling success. To coincide with this for four consecutive years the manager has been a member of our class. For two years we had three first team men in the field.

Juniors, occasionally you display actions which are far from being desired. Suppose we should have had visitors the day a worthy Junior bowed his head in sweet repose and did not gain consciousness until his class was almost half over. However, we do not contend that a Senior never did go to sleep in school, but we do boast that never did a Senior go to sleep and miss a class. At the same time your worthy Junior was snoozing, the principal was reading some mottoes to the assembly. During the course of events one was read which we advise this worthy Junior to keep in mind, "While you rest you rust." All who witnessed the event resolve this as being the truth for upon awakening it was almost impossible for him to start for class. Juniors, this is the first time in the history of our school this has occurred. If you do not wish to be criticized we advise you to sleep at home and not miss part of a class to do so.

When the cast for the play was picked, four Seniors were given important parts and the Juniors, two important and one minor parts. In fact all parts that required extreme skill of impersonation were assigned to Seniors. In the four annual plays given by the high school the leading rôles have been represented by our class.

Two short years ago a member of our class cast his lot with the colors and departed from us. Today the only trace we have of him as a member of our class is the gold star opposite his name and our love for him. Juniors, we hold this sacrifice to be the greatest honor that can be bestowed upon a class, a sacrifice which shall live through the ages never to be overshadowed by a Junior.

Juniors, we were, are, and always will be, your superiors. We know it is like taking medicine after all that has been said and done to face your superiors in public at this exasperating moment, but if a representative of the Junior class will please come forward we will give you the final charge which is to last for the coming year. Juniors, we, the Class of '19, hand down this gavel as a sacred emblem of dignity, honor, glory and executive ability.

As Seniors, our time is growing short, from this time on you are to follow in our pathway, little ones. We have set the pace and established a standard. Now, Juniors, it is your duty to "Carry On."

C. W. A. '19.

JUNIOR RESPONSE

Seniors, in behalf of the Junior class, I gladly accept this gavel as an emblem of dignity, honor, glory and executive power. At the same time we, as under-classmen have listened attentively to the kind advice and instruction, which you have taken so much time to give. Being a class which has always been looked upon by faculty, students, and the community as an intelligent and progressive leader, we are always glad to accept facts as they are, and sincerely hope you will do the same.

Although you consider yourselves superior to us, I want to draw your attention to the fact that in giving this advice you have failed to notice some of the miserable mistakes which have been made by the Class of '19. On the other hand you have failed to consider our many achievements which have done so much toward making our school what it is. The Junior class started with an enrollment of five scholars and to-day it has the same record. Records show that throughout the history of the Class of '19, its total membership has been between twenty-five and thirty scholars, but owing to the lack of grit and determination, which is possessed by the Juniors, only five remain to tell the fate of that large class.

You boast of the high standards of initiative power and good judgment which is present in your class. But has it always been the examples which members of your class have set that have been for the advancement of our school? One of the main things which we are taught at school is to be on time, and we consider Seniors should heed this as much as any one. Yet it is almost an every-day occurrence to see some of those conspicuous Seniors come stumbling in all the way from five to thirty minutes late.

As to those great undertakings which your class has carried out we know nothing about them. We all know that the management of the Lecture Course was turned over to the Senior class the past season, in order that they might make money for the annual. How many times, however, has the faculty had to remind them of their duties before they would think even about putting out the advertising material? Twice the Treasurer of your class left the money which was to be paid to the entertainers in the hands of a Junior, and that Junior had to do the work which should have been done by your Treasurer.

We admit that one of your class received the greatest number of points in the debate, and that one is considered the best French student; but you failed to consider that that person was not a leader in either debate, and she refused to do any rebuttal work whatever. She had her speech memorized while the debator for the Junior class was compelled to speak in a large sense impromptu. As to excelling in grades no class on an average in the school has as high a record as the Class of '20.

Do not think that the loss of the Senior girls to the Glee Club will affect that organization whatever, for the most responsible members and best singers will not graduate until next year. You boast of an alto singer only, while the Junior class has both an excellent alto and soprano singer and three bass singers.

We are proud of the fact that the High School Basket Ball Team has made such a good record. Yes, but what is the reason for this record? Simply because the Junior class has furnished some of the best material that has ever played on a team. During the time that a member of the Class of '19 was Captain the Class of '20 showed the highest spirit of cooperation. Last fall a Junior Captain was elected and the Senior boys caused the down-fall of the team because they did not cooperate as the Juniors had.

We are surprised that you would mention that one of our lively and wide-awake Juniors happened to go to sleep the other day in school. It is a fact that he did miss a part of one class, but what is that compared with the time which one of the Senior boys has lost by sleeping his four years in high school. You mention that none of you have failed to be in class on account of being asleep. Yes, it may be true that you get there alright, but

many days you have been awake only long enough to pass from one class to the other.

Do not for a moment think that we would detract from the honor of him who has so nobly given his life that our nation might live. We consider this the greatest sacrifice one could make, but remember that he did not go to represent the Class of '19. He went to fight for his country and humanity. This is an honor that belongs to the entire school and community. Also remember that the Class of '20 had one of its members in the army who was just as willing to make the same sacrifice.

By carefully considering the standards of the two classes we cannot for one instance see where you have room to say that you will always be our superiors. After having enjoyed the same privileges which you have had access to, and with our present high standard we know that at the end of our high school career we can pass this gavel to the Class of '21 with much more glory, honor and dignity attached to it, than we have received from you. As a class it is our greatest desire to fulfill your wishes as near as possible. Your last words to us were "carry on." We wish to inform you that these words will be foremost in our minds during our last year of school. At the end of our high school career we will leave with much more glory and honor than you are, because our many achievements will make a standard for N. T. H. S. which has never been known throughout her history.

Ernest Dickey '20.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

On the evening of May 26, 1919, the Juniors entertained the Seniors at the annual Junior-Senior Banquet. The corridors of the high school and the banquet hall looked like a very fairyland. The guests, including the Seniors, Board of Education and their wives and the Faculty, were entertained first by a short one-act farce, entitled "Pa's New Housekeeper." The various parts were splendidly interpreted by Florence, Opal, Ira, Clarence and Ernest. After we had laughed at the antics of "Pa's New Housekeeper" until we were nearly exhausted we all repaired to the Laboratory, which had been converted into a banquet hall. The predominate color here was blue and gold, the colors of our Seniors. The tables were artistically decorated with the pink rose of the Juniors and the violet of the Seniors. Here we must pause to tell about the menu. Grape fruit cocktail, chicken salad, ribbon sandwiches, olives, pickles, radishes, ice cream, cake, lemonade and nuts, all tempted our appetites. After the banquet Ira Richardson, the toastmaster, called upon Opal Emery to welcome the guests; Gladys Hunt responded for the Seniors; Mr. Johnson represented the Faculty and Dr. Marvel spoke in behalf of the Board. The lights blinked as a warning that it was time for us to depart before we had dreamed that the hour was so late. We all journeyed homeward with a mingled feeling of sadness, and joy; joy for our last good time together and sadness for our departing Seniors.

MEMORIES

The world has given us something
To make us glad today.
For this Senior Class of '19
Starts forward on life's way.

The doors of the world are opened
The crisis of life is here.
The lessons school life has taught us
Will be memories by us held dear.

As we go forth on life's journey
The motto that we should wear
Will lead us past all others
That one great thought "Be Square."

As friends look back o'er our pathway
To see the road we dare
Our foot-prints will be an example
That they should not despair.

Old Nixon High we are leaving
With many sad smile and tear
For there remains behind us
Such happy times shared here.

To dear Old Nixon High
We Seniors bid farewell
Of the wonders school days have revealed
Enough we can never tell.

Beatrice Bales '19.

CLASS WILL

We, the Seniors of the Nixon Township High School, Weldon, County of DeWitt, State of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory and knowing the extent and value of our property, do declare this to be our last will and testament hereby revoking all former wills and testaments made by us.

We will and bequeath:

To the Juniors, the first row of seats next to the windows and we hope they will not mar said seats or molest the ink-wells found therein.

To the Sophomore boys, a muzzle apiece, and to the girls, a fresh package of Juicy Fruit chewing gum.

We also will and bequeath to them, the dignity found in the Senior class.

To the Freshmen, we give this advice: "Always be kind and good to the Freshies of 1919-20 because they will be so young and green."

To the Faculty, we will our entire appreciation for their unceasing patience and endeavor. For their outstretched hands in time of trouble.

To the Board of Education, we will and bequeath our thanks for their undying efforts to make this school what it is today.

In addition to this:

We leave Charles Adams' graceful ways to Henry Goken and his basket ball ability to Ernest Dickey. To "Shorty" Walpole we leave Bud's severe cough.

We leave to Cora Swearingen, Beatrice Bales' ever ready blush and her dignity of walk we leave to Fae Conn.

To Florence McKown we leave Velda Hunt's looking glass, which will be found in the girls' cloakroom. It is our request that this glass always be left in said place. To Ollie Roben, we leave Velda's rich and melodious voice.

To Ira Richardson, we leave Gladys Hunt's wonderful expressions in French. Her winning smile we leave to Lotus Carr.

To Ollie and Leona Roben we leave Ray Olson's Ford, so they can get to school on time. His ability as a warbler we leave to Clarence Galaway. To Paul Peterson we leave his fickleness and loud smiles.

To all coming generations we leave the Nixon Township High School. Our desire is that this school, from which so many of great learning have graduated be regarded as one of the finest institutions in the state.

Our further wish is that this, our last will and testament, be placed in the hands of trustworthy executors, Mr. Johnson, and anyone whom he may see fit to choose.

Therefore, we declare this to be our last will and testament made this 28th day of May in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Nineteen.

Signed: Senior Class.

Witness: Faculty.

R. W. O. '19.

VALEDICTORY

To the friends gathered here, to the faculty and to our fellow students, it is my privilege to speak the last words of the Class of 1919 as it goes forth from dear old N. T. H. S. This is the last time we can meet together as high school students. A swelling of pride and a sinking of heart tells us so.

But the memories of our high school days and the many opportunities we have been given during these four years shall never be forgotten. As we go forth on life's journey alone these friendships formed in our school days and privileges given to us by our parents and teachers shall ever be a constant reminder to help us succeed in our life's work of whatever phase it may be. Especially we wish to thank our parents who have made it possible for us to receive our education. Without the sacrifices of our parents and the training given to us by our teachers our chances for success in life would be poor indeed.

We each have different ambitions as we enter into life's school. Yet, nevertheless, our high aims and ambitions have been formed by the education we have received. During this short period we have enjoyed many advantages in our scholastic career as high school students. Among these privileges, we have had the advantage of receiving our instruction from a faculty which has ever been willing to help us make our high school life a success. So in behalf of the Class of 1919, I now take the pleasure to express our sincere appreciation for their untiring efforts for all they have done for us. Especially do we wish to thank Mr. Johnson who has been with us throughout our entire high school career.

As we go to take our small place in the world, we know that success cannot come to us at a single bound but that we must ever strive to do our best and keep up the standard "Be Square." It is not for all of us that we should be wealthy or great men and women but at least we can attain our noblest ideals by doing our best.

Although tonight we are saddened by the realization that we are leaving dear old N. T. H. S. forever yet we are proud that we have successfully finished the course which has been offered to us. And now my dear classmates realizing that after we receive our diplomas Friday evening, we shall never again have the opportunity of meeting as the Senior Class of Nixon Township High School. I bid you farewell and in so doing I am assured by the words of Bryant that:

"He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that we must tread alone,
Will lead our steps aright."

Gladys E. Hunt '19.

PROGRAM

Nixon Township High School Commencement

May 30th, 1919, 8:15 P. M.

Selections I and II Orchestra

Invocation Rev. O. E. Martin

Selection Orchestra

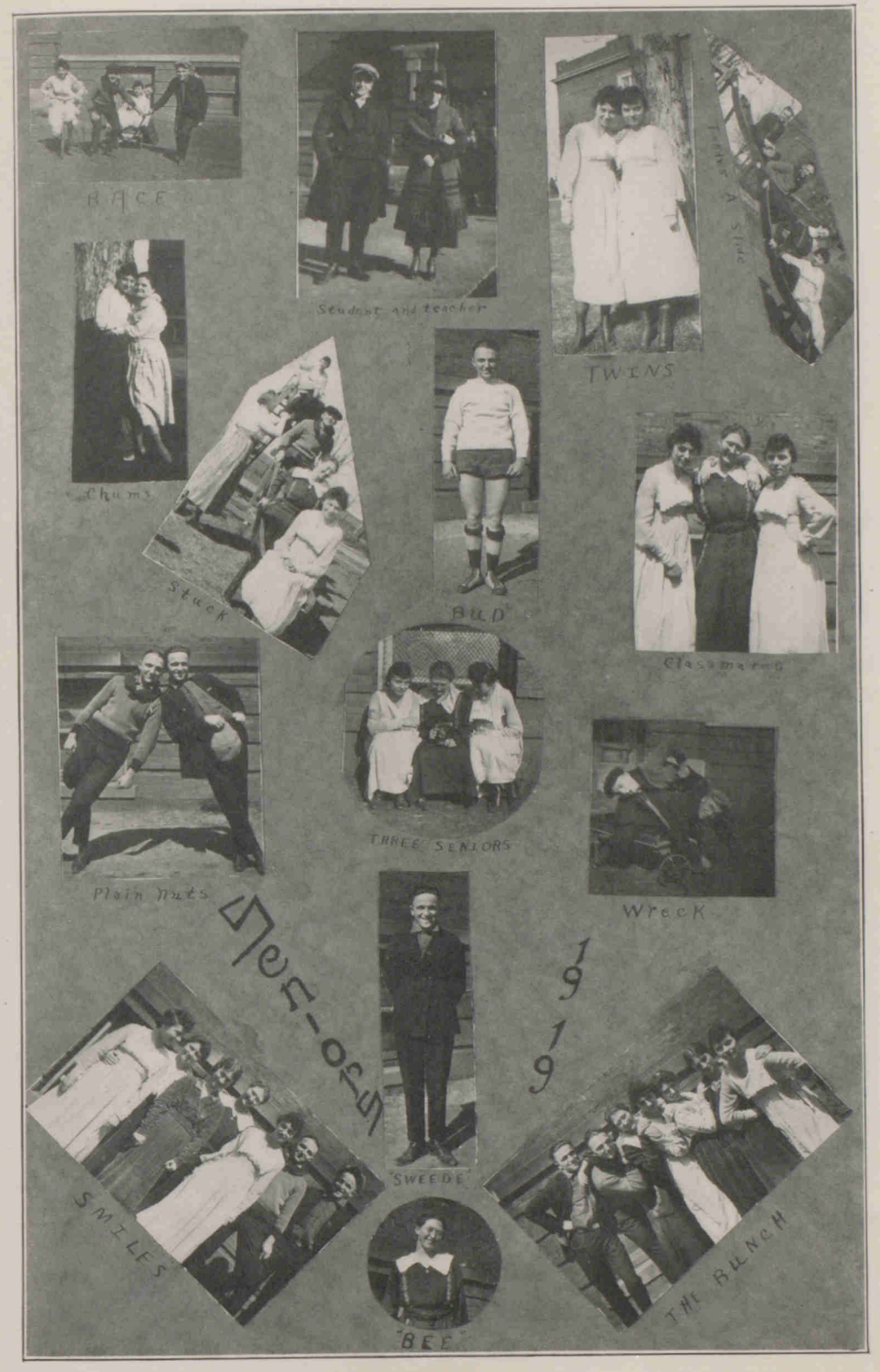
Address Prof. L. R. Sarett, Public Speaking Department U. of I.

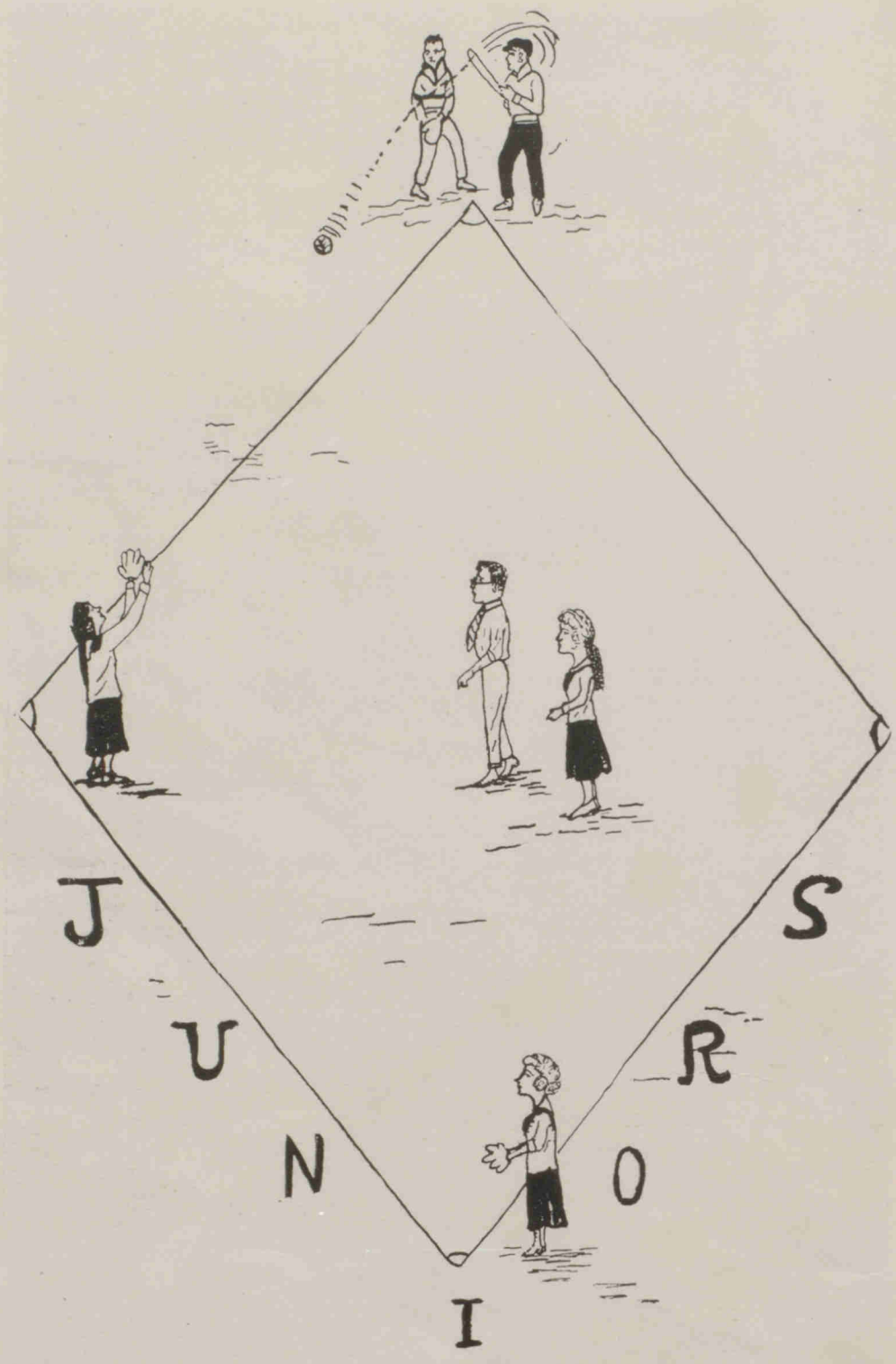
Selection Orchestra

Presentation of Diplomas .. Dr. L. M. Marvel, President of Board of Education

Selection Orchestra

Benediction Rev. O. W. Lough


RACE
Student and teacher
TWINS
Chums
Stuck
BUD
Classmates
THREE SENIORS
Plain Nuts
Wreck
SWEEDE
SMILES
"BEE"
THE BUNCH
1919


J
U
N
I
O
R
S



Dickey Emery Galaway McKown Richardson

JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

President.....Florence M. McKown
Vice-President.....Ira Richardson
Secretary and Treasurer.....Opal I. Emery
Class Advisor.....Miss Sylvia R. Gibson
Class Flower—Pink Rose Class Colors—Purple and White
Class Motto—"Hit! Don't Fan."

CLASS POEM

I

We are a little Junior class
Which all the school beholds
Of our great minds and intellects
Great wonders can be told.

II

Our boys are fearless brave and true.
They toil with laugh and song.
Our girls are womanly and fair
For them the task is never long.

III

The Senior portals are flung wide
And as we turn the bend
Behold our guiding star on high
Points brightly towards the journey's end.

IV

We'll work and strive with all our might
That journey's end to reach
And when into the world we go
These lessons we shall teach.

Florence McKown.
Opal Emery.

JOKES

Miss Gibson, in Caesar class—"What do infinitives depend on?"
Opal—"Someone to translate them."

We wonder why Ira likes to read the poem which has the name "Alice" in it.

Little Girl—"Is that where Shinnemans live?"
Florence (on the train in Weldon)—"Yes."
Little Girl—"Were you over there?"
Florence—"Yes."
Little Girl—"Is your name Shinneman?"
Florence—"Oh! no." (We wonder what Florence thought.)

FLORENCE M. McKOWN—"Shorty"—"Short and sweet and hard to beat."
President of Junior class. Vice-President of Nixola Society. Member of Literary Athletic Association. Member of Girls' Glee Club. Annual Play 1919.

ERNEST DICKEY—"Dick"—"As easily as you fall out of your cradle, you can fall in love."
President of Literary Athletic Association. President of Alethenae Society. Captain of Basket Ball Team. Annual Play 1919. Debate 1919.

IRA L. RICHARDSON—"Richy"—He likes to torment the girls
By pulling their hair, when they wear curls
But sometimes this ends in a scrap
When Fae gives him a terrific slap.
Vice-President of Junior Class. Member of Basket Ball Team. Annual Play 1919. Member of Nixola Society. Member of Literary Athletic Association.

OPAL I. EMERY—"Opal"—"If music be the food of love, sing on——."
Secretary and Treasurer of Junior Class. Member of Alethenae Society. Member of Girls' Glee Club. Member of Literary Athletic Asociation.

CLARENCE L. GALAWAY—"Skeenzie"—"A very industrious boy at times, if his best girl is not present, but if she is he spends most of his spare time with her."
Member of Literary Athletic Association. Member of Alethenae Society.

Juniors, Juniors everywhere
And all the world stood still.
Juniors, Juniors everywhere
And we only hope it will.

We are a little Caesar class
We often wonder why
Our teacher tells us we're the best
In Nixon Township High.

SOCIAL EVENTS

JUNIOR-SENIOR WEINER ROAST

The evening of November 27, 1918, will be remembered by everyone in the high school as one of the happiest times of the year. This happy event was a Weiner Roast given by the Junior and Senior Classes.

During the evening the following games were played: Three deep in which we found that Mr. Goodwin and Ossie Shearer were our champion runners. Bread and Butter in which Ollie Roben and Wayne Walpole showed us what coöperation means.

After the games everyone started to roast weiners. As usual a great number of weiners were stolen. This gave some more than their share but there was plenty for all.

After roasting the weiners we all went upstairs for a short program. Each one showed his talents by a recitation, song or anything else which he could do. At 10:15 the lights blinked as a warning to leave. Everyone left saying the party had been a success from start to finish.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BOX SOCIAL

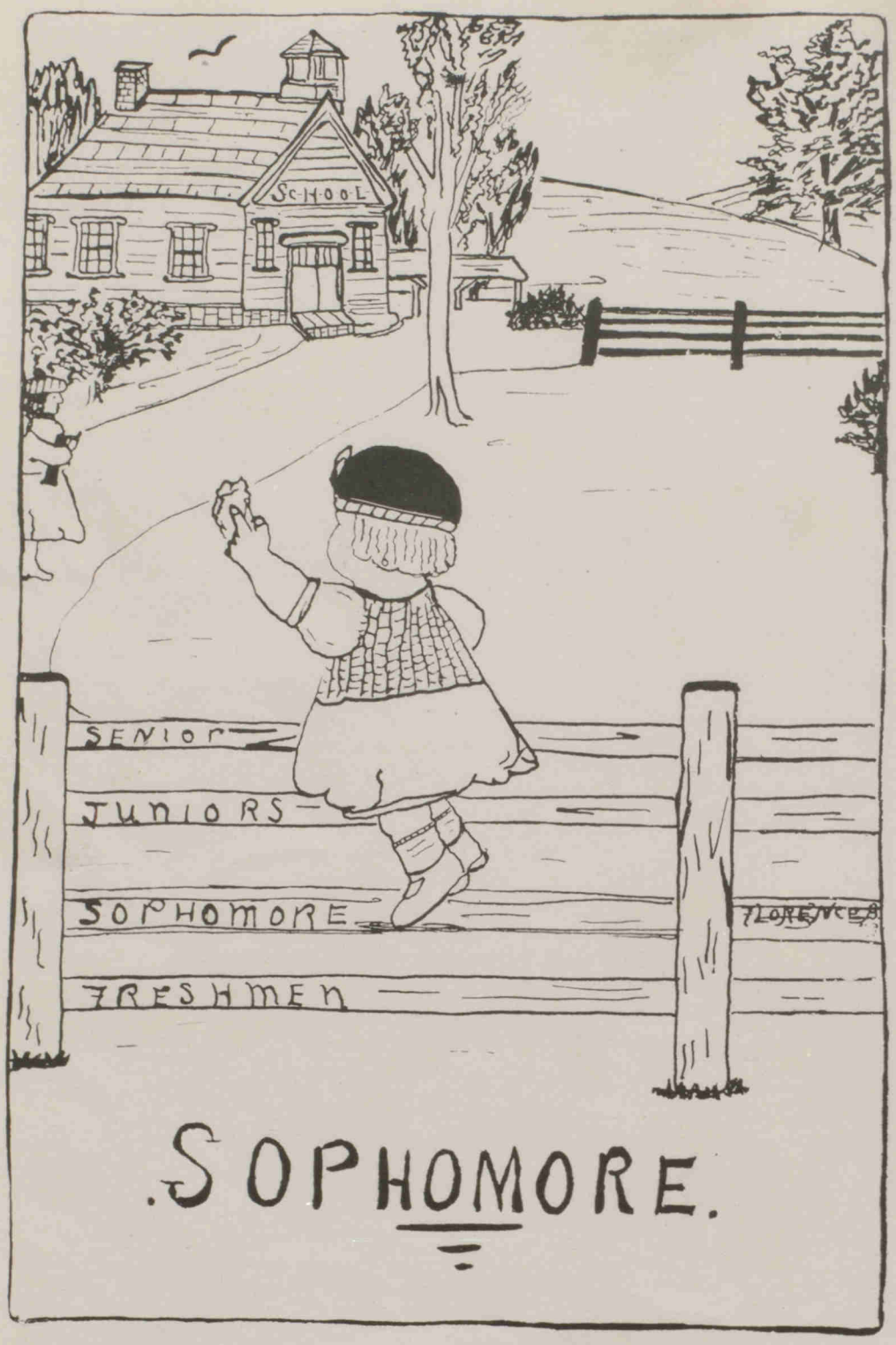
Another main event of the season was a box-social, which was given by the Junior and Senior classes at the school house.

On account of the "Flu," school had been closed on Friday before the social which was given on Saturday night, December 7, 1918. Because of the "Flu" many of the scholars of the high school were prevented from being present, and there were only about twenty girls who brought boxes. A small number of boys were present but this did not keep the boxes from selling. Porter Cotton was auctioneer and with the assistance of Mr. Goodwin, single boxes sold for from one to five dollars.

A prize was given to the person who could guess nearest to the number of shot which was placed in a glass jar. This afforded a great deal of amusement for many guessed a thousand, when there were sixteen thousand shot in the jar. A prize was also given to the most popular young lady. From this we took in about sixteen dollars and Sarah Montgomery received the prize.

In all the receipts were about seventy-six dollars, and the money was divided among the two classes in proportion to their members.


All but one
Peek-a-boo
Bashful
Juniors
Long and short
Changeable
1919
Just we three
Friends
Oh you Kid!
Shame!
Old Pals
Dignified Juniors



SOPHOMORE.



Back Row: M. Baker, F. Baker. Second Row: Roben, Conn, Ennis, Gray.
First Row: Montgomery, Barnett, Peterson, Walpole, Swearingen.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore class are we,
The girls are eight the boys are three,
Our lessons we always get
And we have to work, don't you forget;
But complain, we never shall.
We will work hard and with a will
Until we've climbed life's hill.

Ruby Gray.

CLASS OFFICERS

President Sarah Montgomery
Vice-President Duff Barnett
Secretary Fae Conn
Treasurer Ollie Roben
Class Advisor Mr. Johnson

Motto—Impossible is Un-American.

Class Colors—Cream and Old Rose.

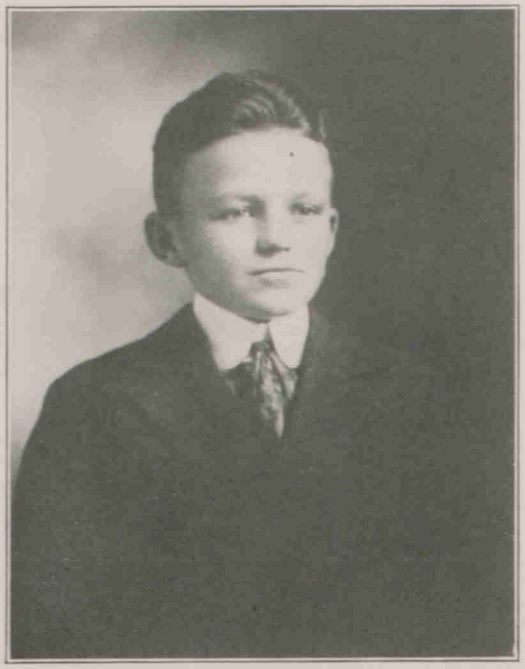
Paul—"Cora, if you could have two wishes come true what would you wish for?"

Cora (frankly)—"Well, I'd wish for a husband."

Paul—"That's only one wish."

Cora—"I'd save the other wish until I saw how he turned out."

Name	Nickname	Disposition	Favorite Expressions	Favorite Stunt	Aim in Life
Sarah Montgomery	Sal	Independence itself	None o' your business	Playing the piano	To marry a millionaire
Mildred Baker	Babe	Wonderful	Oh, for the love of Pete	Primping	To be an opera singer
Duff Barnett	Barney	Good natured	Oh boy!	Copying Latin	To be a doctor or lawyer
Ruby Gray	Sunbeam	Lovable	I—I can't, I don't know	Trying to please the Faculty	Justice of Peace
Fae Conn	Faysie	Fiery	Shut up	Cracking Paul over the head with a ruler	To be somebody
Paul Peterson	Pol' parrot	Talkative	Dudad	Amusing the girls	To be an old farmer
Ollie Roben	Cutie	Jolly	Oh Min!	Wishing people would tend to their own business	Not bothered
Florence Baker	Flo'	Pleasant	Oh Clarence!	Smiling	Nurse
Wayne Walpole	Pete	Affectionate	Oh daddy!	Always late on Monday morning	To make a living without work
Cora Swearingen	Jack	Sweet	Julius Caesar	Chewing gum	Old maid school ma'am
Lois Ennis	Joe	Fun loving	By Jinks	Studying	Music teacher



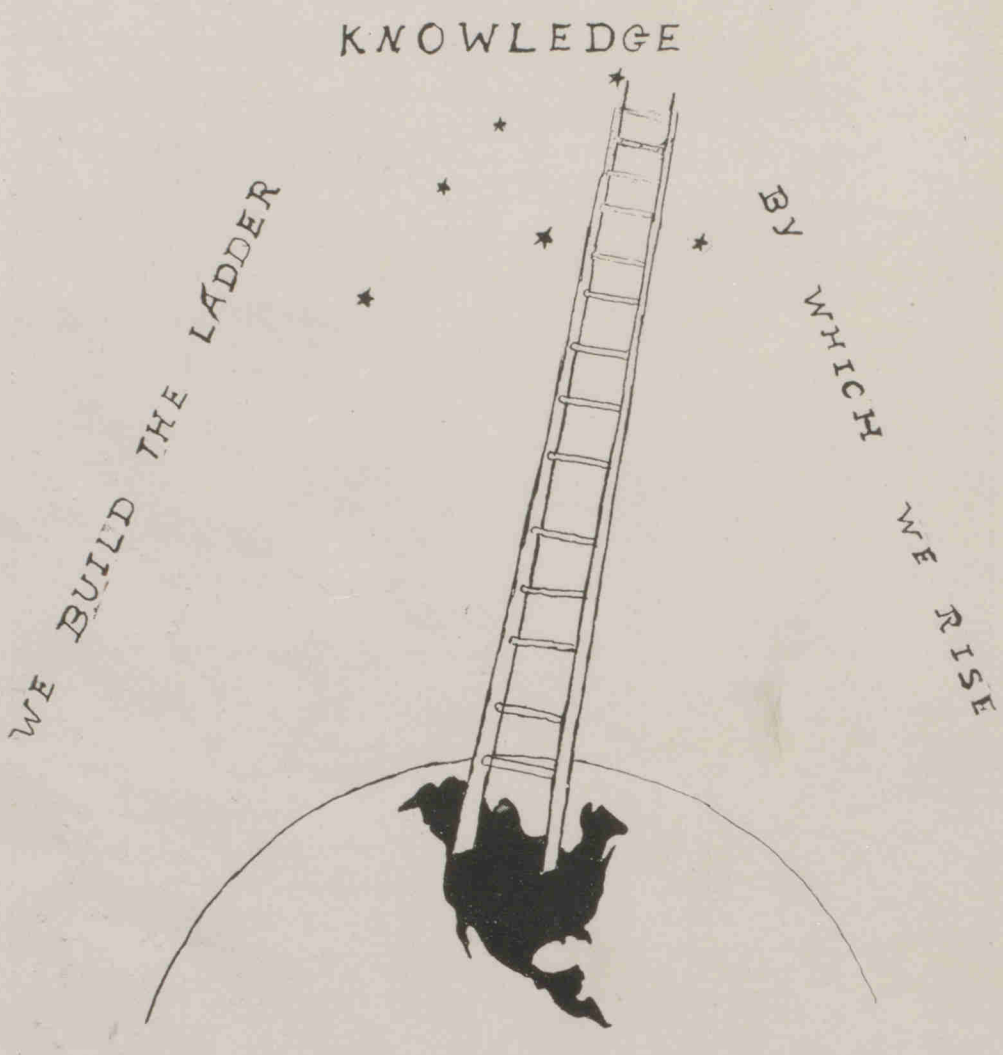
In Memory of Dean Adams

We loved him yes—
We loved him,
But the angels loved him more;
And they have gently called him,
To yonder shining shore.

The golden gates were open
A gentle voice said, "come";
And with farewells unspoken,
He calmly entered home.

Paul G. Peterson.


SOPHOMORES
1919
All of us.
Dago Express.
Geometry Sharks.
The all important
Life.
?
Snowbound.
Oh! Quiet!
All the boys (?)
Pals.
Big Six.
Let loose.
Well-well-!
Look out!
Steady boys!



FRESHMAN

O.A.G.



FRESHMEN

Top Row: Parr, Glenn, Marvel, Marsh, Baker. Second Row: Shearer, Roben, Marsh, Groves, Gray, Carr.
Sitting: Goken, Mire, Burton, Tilbury.

FRESHMAN

Flower—Tulip Colors—Crimson and Gold

Motto—"We build the ladder by which we rise."

CLASS OFFICERS

President Ura Shearer
Vice-President Opal Gray
Secretary and Treasurer Donn Mire

CLASS HISTORY

Freshman Year

On September 3, 1917, fifteen green little Freshmen entered the portals of Nixon Township High School. In a very short time we became a part of this happy family of students. We soon saw that the other classes were being organized and the Freshmen, not to be outdone immediately called a class meeting. At this meeting the following officers were elected:

President, Sarah Montgomery; Vice-President, Fae Conn; Secretary, Ruby Gray; Treasurer, Dean Adams; Class Advisor, Miss Walkup.

No organization can exist without money as the Freshmen soon learned, so a box social was decided upon to raise the necessary funds. At this affair we cleared thirty-two dollars and sixty cents. This amount we soon found was more than enough to cover our expenses for the year. With the surplus we decided to make a gift to the school that would be a lasting memorial of the class. As all were admirers of Lincoln we decided that a bust of "Our First American," was a fitting gift. Now the great emancipator looks down on us smilingly as we struggle with our lessons in the assembly room.

To show the other students of the High School we were not quite so green as they thought us we entertained the student body and the Faculty to a sleigh-ride party and supper on January 29, 1918.

Sophomore Year

Every successful organization has its dark periods, and our class is no exception to this rule. On September 2, 1918, fifteen of us entered the Sophomore class, although not the original fifteen; for on June 8, 1918, Dean Adams, one of our brightest students was called by his Master to a higher and better land. It is needless to say that the class has missed him because hardly a day goes by without someone remarks, "If Dean were only here."

At the first meeting of the Sophomores the class officers were elected.

The activities of the class were somewhat hampered by the "Flu" epidemic. It was not until March 17, 1919, that the Sophomore class entertained the High School at a St. Patrick's Day party. Everyone agreed that the Sophomores were wonderful entertainers.

The class needed some money so we planned to get it by having a candy and popcorn sale. Immediately plans were made to have this on Saturday afternoon, March 1st. Eight dollars and ninety cents was cleared.

The last public entertainment in which the Sophomores took a part was the Sophomore-Freshman class play which was given at the Opera House on the evening of May second. The play "Standing By" was written by Oliver P. Parker, author of "Claim Allowed," which was given earlier in the season by the High School. Fae Conn took the leading part and did very creditable work. Others of our class who took part in the play were: Ollie Roben, Paul Peterson and Duff Barnett. Our pianist, Sarah Montgomery, presided at the piano. The play was a great success financially and was enjoyed by all.

Mildred Baker.

JOKES

Sarah, In English class—"Mr. Sanders was a cart, and has a belt around his horse's neck to let people know he was coming. (Mr. Sanders was a cartwright.) Sarah! Sarah!

Miss Gregory—"Paul please tell me something about Paris that was in the lesson today."

Paul, thinking a few minutes—"Why I know. They get styles from Paris."

Miss Gregory—"No, all the styles don't come from Paris."

Wayne Walpole—"Well, where do they come from? Do they come from Weldon?

Florence, in speaking to Miss Gibson—"That man flew off the handle." We were all wondering what handle he was on.

Sarah—"Fae, you hurry up and study your Ancient History lesson so I can copy off you."

Fae—"Why, my goodness! I was calculatin' copyin' off you."

Sarah—"Well, we'll just compromise. We'll both copy off each other and maybe between us both we will make ninety."

Miss Gibson—"Where was Nathaniel Hawthorne born?"

One of our brightest Sophomore students—"Why, in England."

The class all laughed. The bright student gets her book and reads. Nathaniel Hawthorne was born, 1804 in New England.

Of course the roof almost lifted.

Fae was coming into the Ancient History room just as Miss Gregory was giving out names of men to be looked up for the next day.

Sarah—"Hurry up, Fae! You are just in time to get a man."

Miss Gregory says the Sophomore class are all heathens.

THE FRESHMAN

The Freshies are a jolly lot
As ever you will see,
Their motto's "Loiter Not
But always busy be."

They're loyal to their class,
And so 'tis ever true
That ev'ry lad and lass
Their best will always do.

When they to Seniors grow
How wonderful they'll be,
What they do not know
Will not be left to see.

To all the other classes
They always will be kind,
Nor ever treat new Freshies
As if they had no mind.

So that as years go by
High School will famous grow,
And many more will try
This one great class to know.

C. P. '22.

HISTORY OF FRESHMAN CLASS

On Sept. 2, a jolly bunch of sixteen Freshmen entered high school. Good progress was made in all studies until a month later when the entire school closed on account of influenza. After four weeks of forced vacation, school again opened. Very strenuous efforts were used in making up the work that was missed. When we had made most splendid progress, almost reaching the goal, with reference to being up to date with the school work, six in high school came down suddenly with influenza, causing school to close again. After three more weeks of forced vacation, both teachers and pupils resumed the work with renewed energy and determination to finish up the first semester on time, also up to date on work. Double periods, double lessons and every possible scheme was devised to win the lost time. We won. The second semester went along most splendidly.

On account of "Flu" and "lack of time" there were few social activities; there was one notable affair. Our class gave a party to the entire high school, the first of May. Tulips and other spring flowers were used in the decorations. The program was exceptionally good. It left the audience in a continuous round of laughter. Games and stunts of different kinds were used in entertaining. Fitting refreshments were served, in keeping with color schemes of the evening and the season. All those entertained departed with the feeling that the "Freshies" were royal entertainers.

Our boys, four in number, all joined in the athletics, playing basket ball and tennis.

The class was organized on Feb. 11, 1919; the following officers were chosen: President, Ura Shearer; Vice-President, Opal Gray; Secretary and Treasurer, Donn Mire. On March 12, the class was called to order by chairman Ura Shearer. It was moved and seconded to give a play. The chairman was instructed to appoint a committee of five to look after the material to be placed in the Annual of the high school. The following committee was appointed: Ura Shearer, Donn Mire, Henry Goken, Opal Gray, Zelda Marvel and Miss Gregory as advisor. On March 20, the class was called to order by the president. The class colors were selected, being crimson and gold. On April 9, the class was called to order to decide upon the motto and flower for them. This motto was adopted: "We build the ladder by which we rise." The flower selected was the tulip. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the Freshman-Sophomore play. Those from this class were Henry Goken and Leona Roben.

The class joined with the Sophomores in a play, putting on "Standing By," on May 2nd. Those that were chosen from this class were as follows: Donn Mire as Mr. Carey; Zelda Marvel as Mrs. Carey; Clara Parr as Mrs. Walton, mother of a soldier; Opal Gray as Rosa Walton, Red Cross nurse; Ura Shearer as Aunt Polly; Howard Burton as Bobby Walton; Owen Tillbury as Henry.

This play was a grand success. A large crowd attended the performance. Enough money was taken in to give the Freshmen all that was needed to meet the expenses for the year. Also some extra that can be used as a "nest egg" for next year. It was considered the best play ever given by Nixon Township High School.

PERSONAL DATA

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Pet Phrase	Ambition
Howard Burton	Brother	"Play"	I don't know much	Good farmer
Edna Baker	Sister	Music	Don't you know	Music teacher
Lotus Carr	Snucums	City Lady	Oh! kid!	Designer
Opal Gray	"Pal"	Reading	Oh shucks!	Study music
Vernida Glenn	L. Fleta	Algebra	Good night!	Farmerette
Henry Goken	Goken	Driving auto	By tater!	Farmer
Zelda Marvel	Sister	Living in town	Oh! my!	Always doing right
Gertrude Marsh	Trudy	Study, Study	Fiddle sticks	Go to college
Maree Marsh	Ma	Work	And so	Clerk in store
Donn Mire	Uncle Dudley	Sports	Oh, say it is	Farmer
Clara Parr	Heine	Making candy	You know me	Nurse
Ura Shearer	Yonnie	Sports	Oh! shoot!	Go to college
Leona Roben	Pete	Teasing him	Oh! Min!	Actress
Owen Tillbury	Tillie	Airplane manufacturing	Awe!	Mechanical engineer
Mary Groves	Bert	Walk, walk	Don't you dare	Professional dancer

THE TRUE AMERICAN

Standing firm and standing fast,
Being faithful to the last,
Fighting hard for better things,
Breaking down old fetterings;
Less of flesh and more of soul,
Thinking always of the goal
In the distance, and the day
When great wrongs shall pass away—
Till we say of every man
Who's a true American.

Big of heart and broad of mind,
Gentle, courteous and kind;
Brave in danger's tragic hour,
Conscious ever of his power,
Yet, regardless of his might,
Fond of peace and slow to fight,
Never arrogant or mean,
Never filthy or unclean—
Thus he serves his Maker's plan,
Who's a true American.

True to God and true to man
Ever since his race began,
He has kept his standards high;
Flung his banners to the sky.
As a symbol of life's best,
Greed has never stained his crest,
Nor oppression scarred with shame
All that well becomes a man
Makes the true American.

E. A. Guest '18.

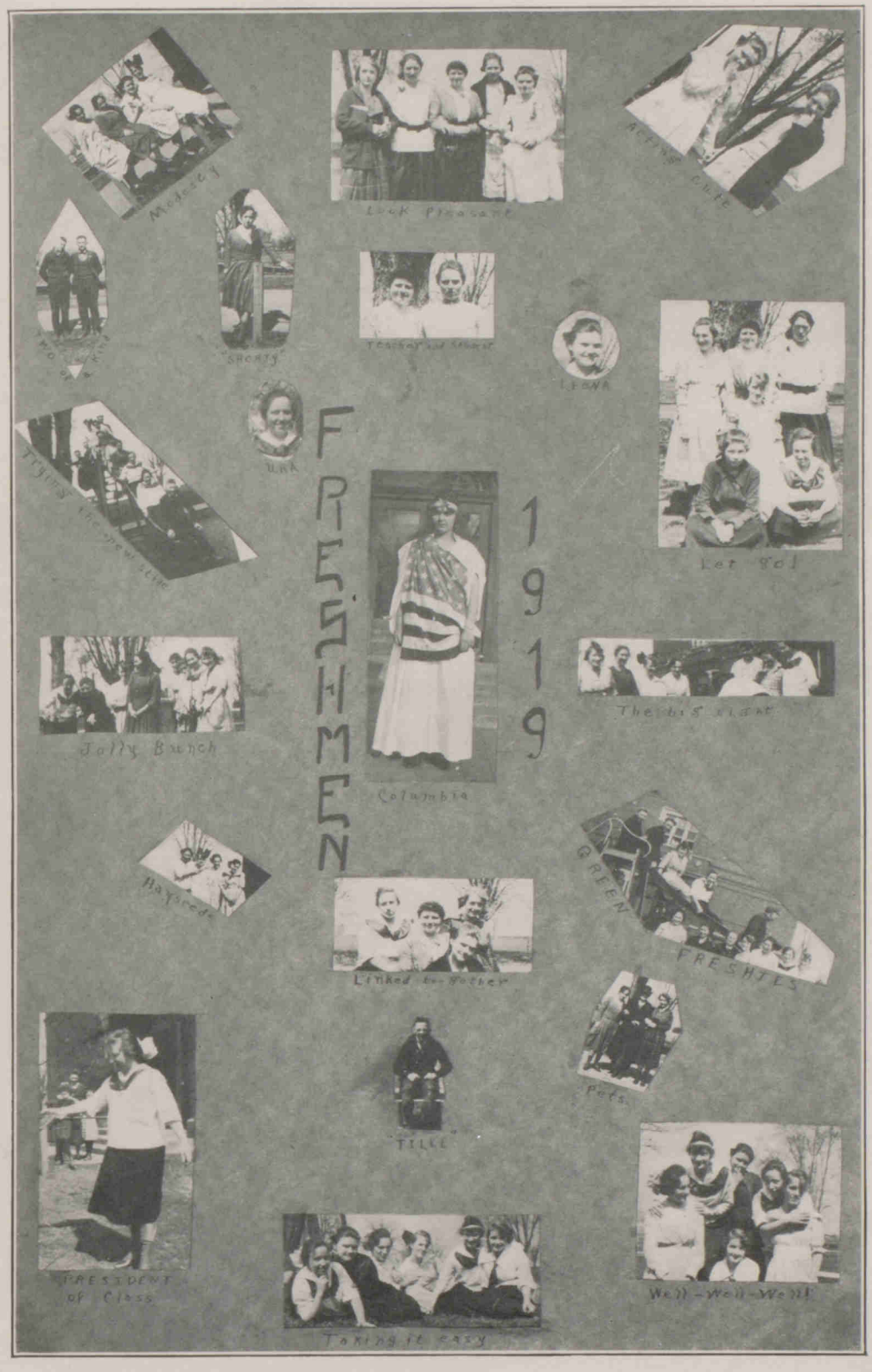
THE FRESHMAN'S GOAL

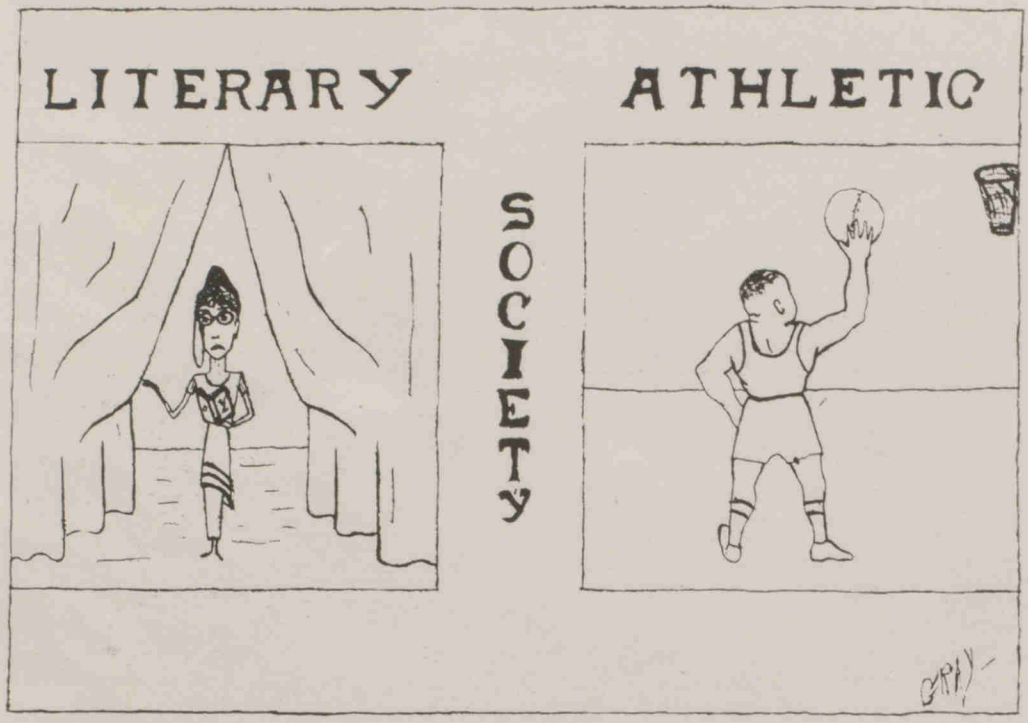
Time was going very fast
When thru the high-school a Freshman past,
Stopping neither for friend or foe
Saying as his books he swings to and fro,
"It's up to the top I'm bound to go."

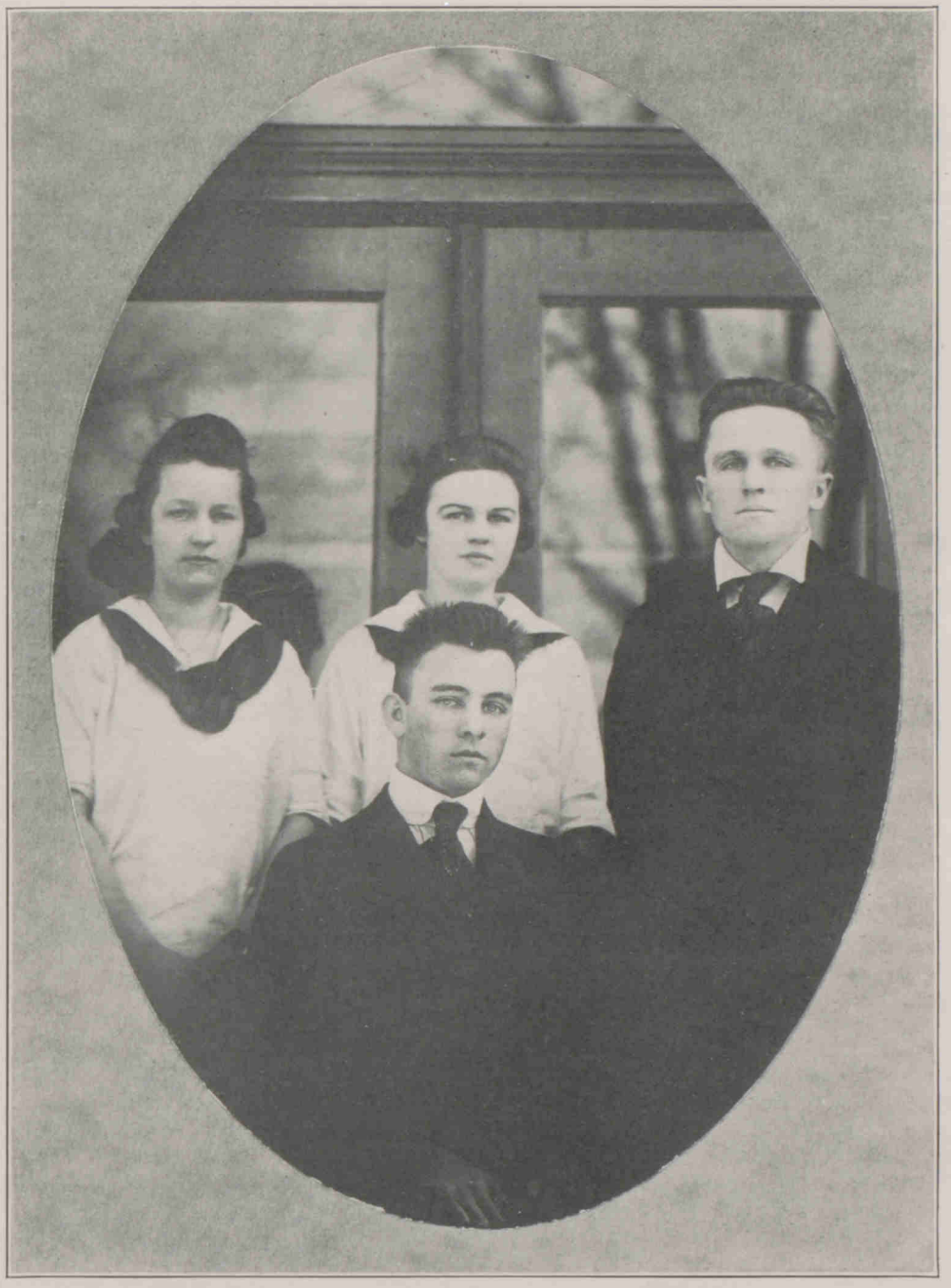
He smiled and sang, and his eyes were bright
And he vowed he'd stay up all the night,
And study his lessons and be able to tell
From beginning to end, and then he'd yell,
"It's up to the top I'm bound to go,
For daily my lessons I always know."

Though my head gets twisted till it's full of aching,
And all the day long is splitting and breaking,
I'll stick to my work till I am thru,
For nothing else would ever do;
"Yes I'll keep on going," he wisely said,
"I'll go to the top if I go on my head."

O. G. '22.


FRESHMEN
1919
Modesty
Luck Pleasant
Acting Cute
Two of a kind
Shorty
Teachers pet
Leona
Trying the new style
U.R.K.
Let Go!
Columbia
Jolly Bunch
The big sight
Hayseeds
Linked together
Green Freshies
Pets
"Tillie"
President of Class
Well-Well-Well
Taking it easy


LITERARY
ATHLETIC
SOCIETY



OFFICERS OF L. A. A.

Sarah Montgomery, Sec. Mildred Baker, Treas. Ray Olson, Vice-Pres.
Ernest Dickey, President

LITERARY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

On Friday of the first week of school the Literary Athletic Association was called to order by the Secretary, Gladys Hunt, because the President graduated with the Class of '18 and the Vice-President was not present. The chair gave a short talk in regard to the purpose of the Association and the method of procedure to be followed. Several members were called upon for short talks which were met with interest and enthusiasm. A campaign to secure one hundred percent of the student body as members of the association was suggested and adopted.

After a short intermission the meeting was called to order to elect the new officers for the coming year. After a very interesting election, the following were elected: Ernest Dickey, President; Ray Olson, Vice-President; Sarah Montgomery, Secretary; Mildred Baker, Treasurer. After their election each officer assumed the duties of his office. The president gave a short talk in which he expressed his personal gratitude for the honor of being selected the president of the Literary Athletic Association.

In a few days through the strenuous effort of the loyal committee, membership began to increase. This naturally caused the funds in the treasury to swell for each member is compelled to pay an annual fee of fifty cents. Within a week one hundred percent of the student body were members of our association. At the next regular meeting we all rejoiced and took a greater interest in the activities for the coming year.

During the year the association has been the controlling interest of the student body. It has been an everlasting source of the united high school spirit which has prevailed throughout the year. This association included among the many activities of the school, athletics, debates and annual play.

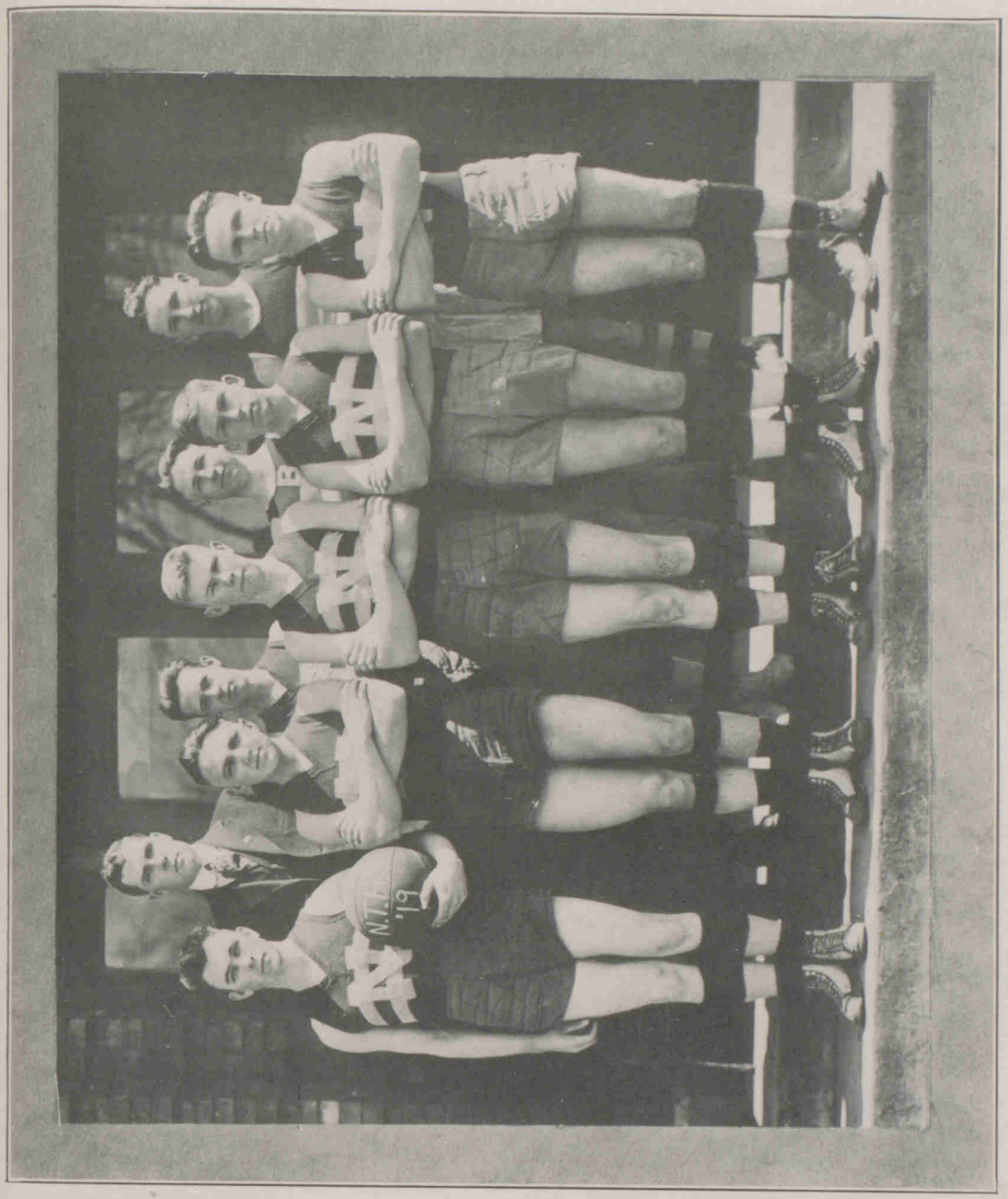
One event that occurred during the year that required ability on the part of the committee appointed was the framing of a new constitution. This constitution had to be broad enough to cover a new association, which, because of its many active members was thirsty for power and privileges. The constitution when presented was adopted article by article as read or amended.

This year our association as usual has been a financial success. At times, however, the funds were low, yet we always managed to raise sufficient funds to purchase what was needed. At the present time the association has a larger surplus in the treasury, as lately there has been no occasion to spend any of it. Next year the association will have a great start financially.

At the beginning of the second semester the association was divided into two societies, the Alethenae and Nixola. These societies aroused a great spirit of rivalry. A debate which was decided in favor of the Alethenae society, was staged between the two societies. A track meet was planned but owing to the circumstances the Nixola society was unable to compete. During the year these societies have played an important part in the social side of the high school.

As members of the Literary Athletic Association of 1919 we hope that in years to come this association will exist in its present splendor and prosperity.

C. W. A. '19.



BASKET BALL

Top Row: Goodwin, Coach. Tilbury, F. Burton, G. Goken, G.
Bottom Row: Dickey, F. Adams, F. Mire, G. Richardson, C. Olson, G.

ATHLETICS

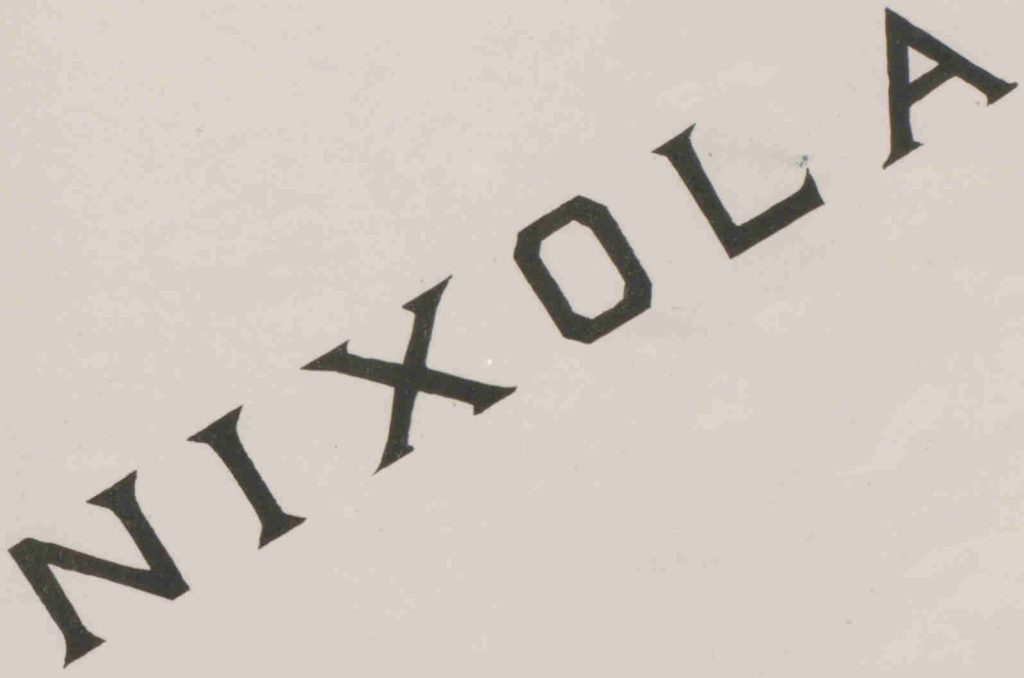
The athletic activities of our school had a bright beginning, but were overshadowed by the prevailing epidemic during the season. The basket ball spirit ran high, for a promising team was placed in the field. Dickey was elected captain, resuming his old position along with Richardson and Adams, while the two guard vacancies were filled with Mire and Olson. Coach Goodwin gave the team constant drilling for three weeks, for the opening game scheduled with Cisco. The coach was well pleased with the work displayed by the team which resulted in Cisco not securing a field basket.

The manager was very busy during this time, completing the schedule with the following teams: Cisco, Maroa, Mansfield, Argenta, Farmer City, Bellflower, Monticello and Clinton Second. Everybody was enthusiastic when the schedule was published and we all looked forward to a promising year.

The game played on our home floor with Maroa resulted in our defeat by one point. Maroa being behind used her usual method of plunging and "rough stuff" in the last quarter. Our team not being accustomed to such actions became disorganized letting them make a basket in the last minute thereby winning the contest. The rooters which accompanied the team also displayed the same radical spirit that always characterized them.

It was soon after this that our athletic spirit was overshadowed. When the epidemic raged in the community the team was compelled to cease training. This caused us to cancel the games during this period. This ban existed for over three months. After the quarantine was lifted the team was disorganized because of the lack of training and low tide of spirit. Everybody was irritated by this, for in the years prior to this our team had been successful, but under the forced circumstances this seemed the only alternative.

C. W. A. '19.


NIXOLA



Top Row: Richardson, Marvel, Burton, Barnett Second Row: Mires, Roben, Conn, Marsh, Baker, Hunt
Last Row: Walpole, Roben, Gray, Groves, Gray, Shearer, McKown, Olson, Pres.

NIXOLA

OFFICERS

President Ray Olson
Vice-President Florence McKown
Secretary and Treasurer Velda Hunt
Flower—Carnation Colors—Blue and White

Motto—"Loyalty binds us."

Song

Tune of "Sweet Adeline."
Nixola mine, Nixola mine,
In years to come
For you alone.
In all our dreams
Our Society beams
You are the pride of our hearts,
Nixola mine.

Yell

Oskee Wah-Wah
Skinny Wah-Wah
Nixola-Nixola
Rah-Rah-Rah

JOKES

The other day Howard walked into a store and asked for an empty barrel of flour to make a pig-pen for his dog.

Ira—"On what grounds does your father object to me?"
Velda—"On any grounds within a mile of our house."

SPRING POSIES

'Tis certain something has been lost
From springtime's blossoming glee,
When onions are as high in cost
As orchids used to be.

Ma—"No, Zelda will not become engaged until she is twenty."
Pa—"But, my dear woman, she may not get the chance when she is twenty."
Ma—"Well, then, she will remain twenty until she does."

Duff—"Howard, I wish you would give Ray a talking to. It's time he thought of choosing a career."
Howard—"Judging by the hours he keeps, I thought he was studying to be a night watchman."

Why is it that Ira Richardson waits until four o'clock to go home? ? ? ?

Ura—"Leona told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her."
Opal—"It was beastly of her to have told you that. Why, I told her not to."
Ura—"Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her."

Mary—"Mr. Goodwin, how many bushels are in a mile?"

HISTORY OF NIXOLA SOCIETY

On Monday morning, January 27, 1919, the Faculty met and divided the high school into two societies. Eighteen of us were called to order by Leona Roben, and the following officers were elected: President, Ray Olson; Vice-President, Florence McKown; Secretary and Treasurer, Velda Hunt.

At our next meeting we decided that our society should be called the Nixola. White and dark blue were chosen as our colors and carnation as our flower.

The Faculty appointed three members of each society to debate upon the question: Resolved, That the railroads should remain in the hands of the government. The members chosen from our society were Ray Olson, Fae Conn and Ura Shearer. It was also decided that the defeated side should entertain the winning side with a short program.

After studying diligently on the negative side of the question, our debators proved themselves to be royal debators for they won in argument but lost in composition and delivery.

Our first program was to have been given on Washington's birthday as the other society had given us a splendid program on Lincoln's birthday, but owing to sickness of some of our entertainers we were unable to give our program until February 26. Our program consisted of the following:

Piano Trio—Leona Roben, Ura Shearer, Edna Baker.

Playlet, "Better English"—Eleven members.

Vocal Solo—Florence McKown.

Remarks on Washington—Ray Olson.

Star Spangled Banner—All.

The playlet proved to be a great success and we were asked to give it at the Parent-Teachers meeting which was held a week later.

In order to be true to our agreement we arranged a literary program which was given March 18. The program was as follows:

Piano Duet—Leona Roben and Edna Baker.

Short talk on Bryant—Ruby Gray.

Reading, "To a Waterfowl"—Fae Conn.

Duet—Ollie Roben and Velda Hunt.

Reading, "Thanatopsis"—Ira Richardson.

Reading, "My Autumn Walk," "Robert of Lincoln," "Death of Lincoln," Zelda Marvel.

Song, "Smile, Smile, Smile"—All.

On February 27, the Alethenae Society entertained this society with a party at the high school. The evening was spent in games, music and various other amusements, and all departed at a late hour after a very enjoyable evening. The Nixola Society shall remember this as one of the pleasant events of the year.


ALETHENAE
DEBATES
Social
Activities



Top Row: Tilbury, Dickey. Pres., Adams, Galaway, Goken, Peterson.
Second Row: Glenn, M. Baker, Bales, Parr, Emery, F. Baker.
Bottom Row: Montgomery, Carr, Hunt, Marsh, Ennis, Swearingen.

ALETHENAE SOCIETY

The Alethenae Society of the N. T. H. S. was formed on January 27, 1919.

The above named students were chosen by the Faculty as members of our society. This society has been very active since its organization. The first officers elected were Ernest Dickey, President; Mildred Baker, Vice-President; Lotus Carr, Secretary, and Sarah Montgomery, Treasurer.

On January 27, at our first meeting we chose the Rose for our flower and pink and white for our colors.

The program which follows was the first one given by this society, in honor of Abraham Lincoln, on February 12, 1919:

Illinois—Song by the school.
Reading—Beatrice Bales.
Vocal Solo—Mildred Baker.
Gettysburg Address—Verneda Glenn.
Instrumental Solo—Sarah Montgomery.
Life of Lincoln—Charles Adams.
America—Song by school.

A debate between the two societies, the Alethenae and the Nixola, was given at the high school building on February 14, 1919.

The subject of the debate was "Resolved, That the government should own and control the railroads."

The Alethenae were given the affirmative represented by Ernest Dickey, Gladys Hunt and Clara Parr, and the Nixola the negative, represented by Ray Olson, Fae Conn and Ura Shearer. The Alethenae won this debate in a very creditable manner, the score being 801 to 779 in our favor.

The most enjoyable function of the year was a social given to the rest of the school by our society at the high school building on February 27, 1919. Charades and other very interesting games were played during the evening. The impromptu programs given by the two sides, which were chosen, could not be excelled. The refreshments, which were pink and white ice cream, pink and white cake, and the favors consisting of a bow of pink and white ribbon, together with the decorations in the assembly room aided in carrying out the colors of our society. At a late hour all departed saying that the Alethenae were royal entertainers and that the evening was well spent.

The program which was given by our society on April 8, 1919, was as follows:

Piano Duet—Sarah Montgomery and Florence Baker.
Vocal Solo—Lotus Carr.
Reading—Beatrice Bales.
Piano Solo—Gladys Hunt.
Vocal Solo—Mildred Baker.
Reading—Verneda Glenn.

Vocal Solo—Owen Tillbury.

Reading—Paul Peterson.

Marseillaise—Song by school.

Everyone seemed to enjoy the program and said that Paul Peterson was the artist of the day.

On March 11, 1919, we challenged the Nixola Society in a Literary-Athletic contest, but owing to unavoidable circumstances, they could not accept.

HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

The annual school play entitled "Claim Allowed" was held Friday evening, January 3, 1919, at the opera house. Owing to the bad conditions of the roads not a very large crowd was present, but $43.60 was taken in at the door. This play was a better success when it was given the second time January 10, 1919. The roads were not in much better condition than before, but the sum of $55.00 was taken in which made a total of $98.60. The characters were as follows:

Mr. La Fohl, Manufacturer of munitions.....Ira Richardson
Mrs. La Fohl, his wife.....Beatrice Bales
Dabney La Fohl, his patriotic son.....Ernest Dickey
Ethel La Fohl, his daughter.....Gladys Hunt
Lillian Carmen, Dabney's fiance.....Mildred Baker
Tom Bradley, Ethel's patriot.....Chas. Adams
Mr. Metz, an American-German.....Donn Mire
Mrs. Metz, his son's wife.....Gertrude Marsh
Sherman Metz, his grandson.....Duff Barnett
Mary Metz, his granddaughter.....Florence McKown
Mrs. Hohenzollern, a propagandist.....Ura Shearer
Heine Hohenzollern, her brother.....Paul Peterson
Mrs. Thompson, of the Red Cross.....Opal Gray
Little Scout, doing his bit.....Owen Tillbury
Neb, a black bird.....Ray Olson

Act I—Country estate of Horace La Fohl near New York. Time—early evening.

Dabney arrives home. Ethel chooses between a soldier and a slacker. "Oh! you unfeeling Hun!"

Act II—Farm home in Colorado, ten days later. Dabney arrives out west. "Massa Dabney, are you rat sure dat am not de Kaiser."

Act II, Scene II—Dabney starts back home but Neb hates to leave "Carry."

Act III, same as Act I.

Mr. La Fohl is no longer a "Hun." Dabney starts away and Neb wants to be the only "black bird in the air."

Act IV—Hospital room at the gates of Berlin. Tom is delirious and Ethel is trying to nurse him back to life.

Act IV, Scene II—Paris one month later.

Tom has recovered. Mr. La Fohl's party arrives. Neb finds it is not wise to call Paris policemen "Speckled Dutchmen." The peace terms are disclosed.

The most interesting characters who caused the play to be such a success were the hero and heroine of the play, Ernest Dickey and Mildred Baker. Ray Olson, the negro also made a big hit with everyone.

Music between acts was furnished by the following: The Girls' Glee Club, the boys of the high school, solo by Miss Florence McKown, and a chorus by the high school.

V. I. H. '19.

FARMERS VS. HIGH SCHOOL

About the first of March the farmers sent a challenge to the high school for a debate, giving us the privilege to choose the subject. We accepted the challenge and finally decided on the question: "Resolved, That the United States should prohibit immigration for a period of four years." This debate was held March 28, at the opera house. The farmers had the privilege of choosing which side of this great question they wished to debate. They chose the affirmative side, so the high school was forced to take the negative side.

Although public opinion was against the high school team, Ernest Dickey, Gladys Hunt and Ray Olson, who were to prove the negative side of the question, showed that they had worked industriously to prove that their side was right. Each speaker had a fine speech and delivered it well. The affirmative speakers were Everett Reeves, E. O. Martin and Edgar Dickey.

The high school and grammar room marched in together and gave their yells and sang some "pep" songs, which aroused enthusiasm in the crowd. The judges, who were from Clinton, were Mr. Sweeny, Mr. Bedinger, and Mr. Gray, decided the question in favor of the negative side, who received twenty-six points more than the affirmative side. Music was furnished by the Girls' Glee Club while the judges were deciding this great question.

Admission of 15 and 25 cents was taken at the door, which was later divided between the Parent-Teachers Club and the Literary Athletic Association.

V. I. H. '19.

Charles asked Miss Gregory one day what was the stalk of a pump. "Some Physics Student."

Little Paul likes to have his grade on his map book so he may take it home and show it to his mamma.

I rose to give the Dame a seat—
I would not let her stand.
She made me think of mother,
With that strap in her hand.

SOCIETY DEBATE

The two debating teams, one from the Alethenae and the other from the Nixola society, contested February 14, on the question, "Resolved, That the government should own and control the railroads."

Ernest Dickey, Gladys Hunt and Clara Parr debated upon the affirmative side, while the negative side was represented by Ray Olson, Fae Conn and Ura Shearer. The judges were Mr. McNichols, Mr. Caldwell and Mrs. Morris. The standard of grading was argument 60%; composition 20%; delivery 20%.

The affirmative side won by twenty-two points. Music was furnished by the Girls' Glee Club, third and fourth grades, and Leona Roben.

V. I. H. '19.

Charles when asked if he had finished his English examination replied, "No, he was just studyin', scratchin', and scrapin'."

Old Maid—"I'm 'avin me tooth out tomorrow!"

Neighbor—"Goin' to 'ave gas?"

Old Maid—"I should think so! You don't get me sittin' in the dark with no dentist!"

Bud says it makes him think of an old debate when he has to stand and recite in class.

Was there ever a boy so shy as "Young Pete" when he picked up a piece of candy off the floor and handed it to Miss Gibson telling her that he hadn't dropped it. Then with his back to her he immediately (like Little Boy Blue) pulled out a peppermint, stuck it into his mouth, and said what a good boy am I.

"I ain't very good at spellin', but I guess you get what I mean."

"What does A. D. stand for?" inquired the teacher. Small Paul pondered. "I don't exactly know," he said. "Maybe it's after dark."



GLEE CLUB

Top Row: Hunt, Parr, Baker, Bales, Baker, Emery. Second Row: Marsh, Groves, Marsh, Glenn, Gray, Baker Hunt
Bottom Row: Shearer, Carr, Conn, Montgomery, Ennis, McKown

HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC

Our music days, Thursday and Friday, have been busy days. The first period in the day was given to chorus work. Sometimes a rehearsal with the boys left the girls free to cram for the first hour class. Frequently part of the noon hour was used for rehearsal of something special. Then the Girls' Glee Club practiced at 3:30 P. M.

The girls of the Glee Club have worked faithfully and are showing results of their steady and careful work. Their first appearance was in November. The Boys' Glee Club and also the chorus sang at that time. Since then several appearances at Parent-Teachers meetings, debates and a spring concert have shown them off to good advantage.

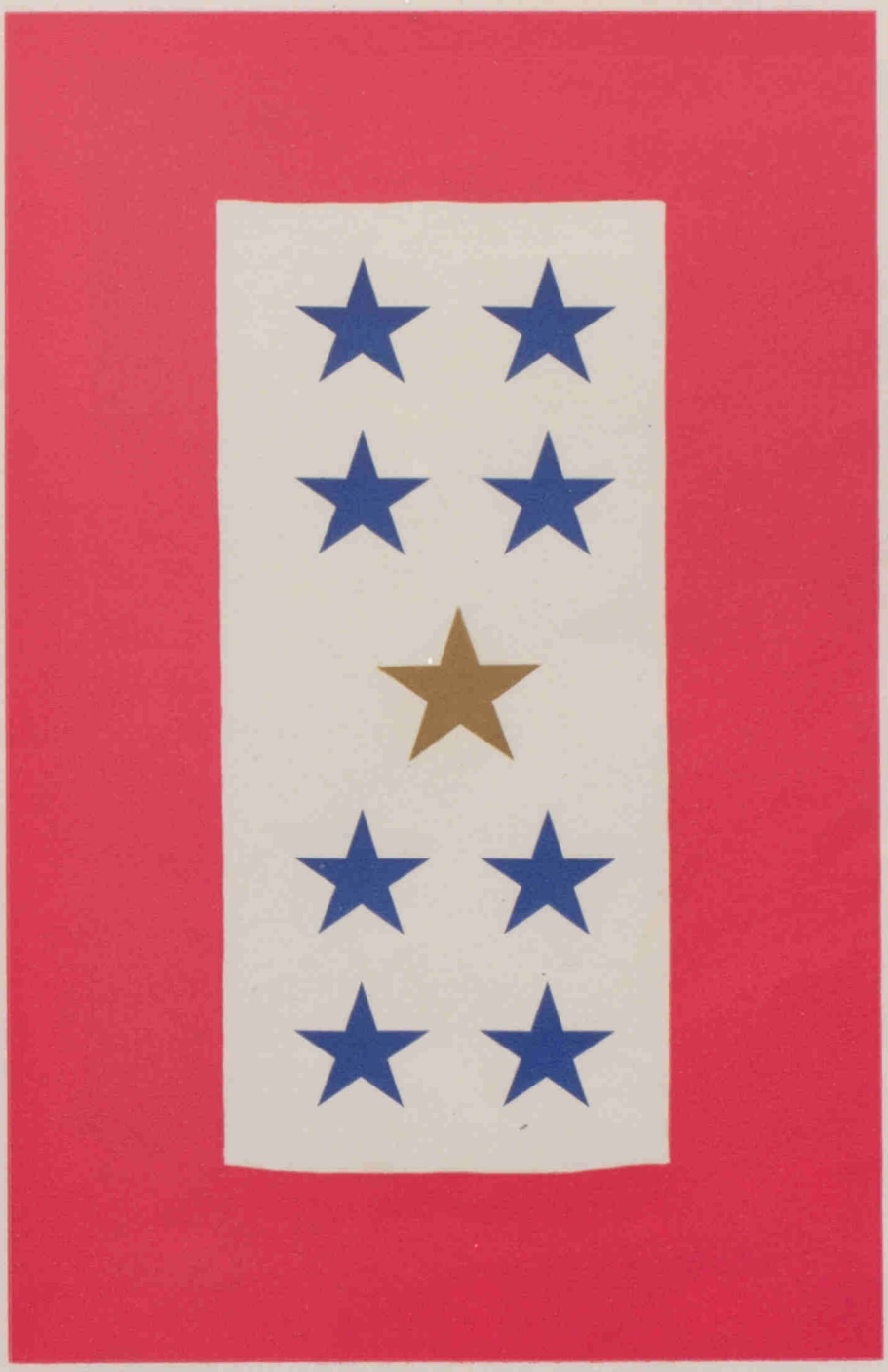
A very important step was taken toward the music of our school this year, when a teacher of orchestral instruments was hired by the Parent-Teachers Association. The pupils purchased their own instruments and got their lessons free of charge. Professor Wm. J. Nees comes from Decatur one day each week and the pupils are dismissed from the various departments long enough for their lessons. The pupils of both high school and grades are very enthusiastic and appreciative of this splendid opportunity.





We, the members of the Class of 1919, of the Nixon Township High School, wish to commend and thank our faithful janitor for the many acts of kindness he has shown to the members of the class of the entire high school. Mr. Monkman, whose likeness is above, has served in the capacity of janitor of the Weldon public school during the past twelve years. Also he has served as janitor of the Nixon Township High School for the past two years.

Class of 1919 N. T. H. S.





SOLDIERS PICTURES

C. C. Gray, Navy
M. McKown, Army
W. Marvel, S.A.T.C.
W. Montgomery (right) Army
W. Gray, S.A.T.C.
V. Shinneman, S.A.T.C.
C. Keel, Army

Harry Barclay also served in the Navy



First Row: M. Goble, W. Gray, K. Peterson, L. Emery
Second Row: C. Keel, C. Gray, F. Summers, V. Shinneman

ALUMNI OF NIXON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

At the annual party of the graduating class of 1918, given at the home of Vern Shinneman on March 22, 1919, the Alumni Association of the Nixon High School was organized.

The president of the class being absent, the vice-president, K. Fleet Summers, acted as chairman until the following named officers were elected:

President, Lola A. Emery; Vice-President, M. Mildred Goble; Secretary, C. C. Gray; Treasurer, Vern L. Shinneman.

After the election of officers Lola A. Emery took the chair and the first business of the association was transacted.

A committee composed of C. C. Gray, Clarence F. Keel, and Vern L. Shinneman was appointed by the president to draft a constitution and by-laws and to present them at the next meeting for adoption.

It was voted by the association that the members act as a committee as a whole to make the arrangements for the first annual banquet.

In order that the readers of this second edition of the Nixonia may know something of the activities of the members of this association during the past year we submit the following:

You will notice by scrutinizing the likeness of the members of the association that the cares of life have not worn deep furrows in their brows, but on the contrary have left them just as happy and contented as they were one whole year ago when they had the pleasure of completing the first edition of the Nixonia.

Very soon after graduation, two of our members, C. C. Gray and Clarence F. Keel, entered the service of Uncle Sam. C. C. volunteered as a sailor in the radio corps but later transferred to the seaman branch spending his cruise at Newport, Rhode Island. Clarence enlisted as a mechanic in the Engineering Corps, being located at Camp Dix, N. J.

Both remained in service until after the signing of the armistice, Clarence being honorably discharged in December and C. C. in February. They are now enjoying the pleasures of civilian life. C. C. is at his old stand at "Our Drug Store" where his smiling face beams forth a welcome to passersby. Clarence has returned to the farm and he is now an advocate of "Back to the Farm Movement."

Vern Shinneman and William H. Gray enlisted in the Students' Army Training Corps at the University of Illinois, where they drilled and drilled and drilled, but studied little. They both were honorably discharged on December 21, 1918. William may be seen at any time wrapping up small packages at the grocery store, while Vern is dilligently seeking prospective buyers of good "Reo" automobiles and "Happy Farmer" tractors.

Karl L. Peterson, after serious consulation with some who had seen something of his genius in the laboratory has decided to give electricity his undivided attention and has been a successful student at the University during the past year.

K. Fleet Summers, realizing the necessity of farm products has decided that farming is the only profession which is worthy of consideration by the best educated people and is following that business on a farm near Downs, Illinois.

M. Mildred Saylors, "Midge," who has since become Mrs. M. Mildred Goble, is successfully performing her duty as Queen of the Household on a farm near Weldon.

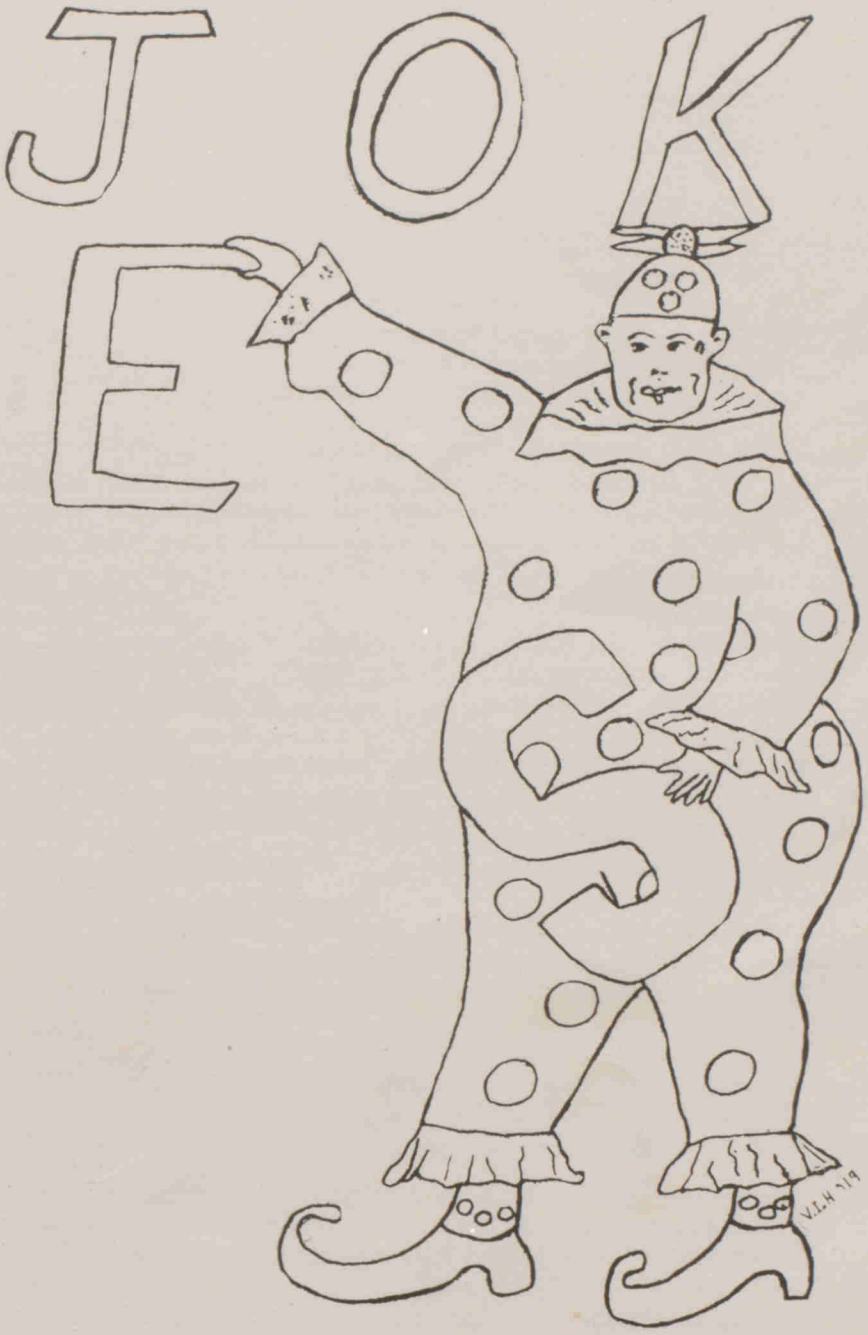
Last, but not least, is the first president of our association, Lola A. Emery, who is making good in her chosen profession of school teaching. She can be seen at any hour of the day in the Reid Schoolhouse infusing into the minds of the little ones the knowledge which she received as a student of the Nixon Township High School.

At the annual banquet held in the Nixon Township High School the Senior class was entertained by the Alumni on Saturday evening, May 24, 1919. The school building was beautifully decorated in red and white in honor of the occasion. The refreshments served were. Fruit cup, tomato soup, wafers, roast ham, current jelly, mashed potatoes, apple and celery salad, maple nut sundae, small cakes and coffee, after which there were several toasts given and a short talk by each member of theAlumni Association.

LITERAL

Sarah (editor)—"How's the new society editor? I told him to condense as much as possible."

Duff (assistant)—"He did. Here's his account of yesterday's afternoon tea. 'Mrs. Lovely, poured; Mrs. Jabber, roared; Mrs. Duiller, bored; and Mrs. Embonpoint, snored.' "


JOKE

JOKES

"The first ingredient in conversation is truth (Freshmen); the next, good sense (Sophomores); the third, good humor (Juniors); and the fourth, wit (Seniors)."

Oh, the Seniors have the wit
And are ever ready to do their bit.
The under classmen are willing to do their share of it
But it always takes a Senior to make the hit.

APOLOGY TO FRESHMEN

I stood upon a hill
I looked down upon the plain;
I saw a lot of green stuff
That looked like waving grain.
I took another look at it
And thought it might be grass;
But horrors, to my surprise,
It was the Freshman class.

Ray must think a great deal of Miss Swain. He said he would die for her.

Owen was found looking in the dictionary one day for the latin word "dear." He wanted to write a letter so no one would know what he meant.

Charles always takes a farewell look at the dictionary before entering Miss Gregory's class.

Florence McKown (the first day in English class after vacation)—"Miss Gregory, I just don't know anything in English."

Ira—"Well, that's nothing new."

Mr. Goodwin thought the Freshmen were not fresh enough so he sent one of them home after some Sodium Chloride (common salt).

Ura Shearer, our small Freshman, forgot that her mouth was big when she said her feet were large.

One day in Algebra class Howard said, "We made a mistake up there on the corner."

Miss Swain (to Lotus)—"Excuse me, dear."
Donn Mire (standing in the doorway)—"Yes, ma'am."

Miss Gibson (in French)—"What does en mangeant mean?"
Ira—"A mouthful."

HIS GOOD LUCK

Miss Gregory—"Now, Howard, can you name a cape in Alaska?"
Howard (stumped)—"No'm."
Miss Gregory—"Nome; that's right, Howard. Now, Wayne, you name another."

Miss Gibson has taught the French class to say, "Merci," (meaning Thank You) after some one has shut the door. One day, when the wind slammed the door shut with a bang, Charles jumped about a foot off his chair and frantically yelled, "Mercy."

Mr. Goodwin thinks the best place to find sympathy is in the dictionary.

PROBABLY

Mr. Goodwin—"Why do they call this arm bone the humerus?"
Owen—"Probably because it's next to the funny bone."

Freshman (excitedly)—"Father, I passed Shakespeare today."
Father (the poor fish)—"Did he speak?"

A GREAT CALAMITY

Twenty minutes past eight Beatrice was hurrying to school and fell flat in the doorway.

Duff (in English class)—"How long can a man live without brains?"
Paul (absent-mindedly)—"I don't know; how long have you lived?"

A bunch of the high school boys were standing on the street Friday night, when Richardson happened to step up. One of them remarked "the more that come the tougher they get." Mr. Goodwin just came up before Richardson.

A VERY ARDENT SPEECH

Howard walked up to the front of the room like a general and gave his speech. When he came back to his seat he asked, "Is my face red?"

One of our little Freshmen has been heard to remark that after she got through high school she was going to get spliced if any one would have her.

Well, it is too bad that Earle united himself in the "Holy Bars of Temple" before graduating at least from high school.

Gladys said she wasn't afraid of anything but a mouse, not even the dark.

Leona Roben's best friend seems to be her answer book.

Ray is such a good writer that when his writing gets cold he can hardly read it.

Florence McKown says she doesn't believe in politics—she is for the man.

It is plain to be seen that Mr. Johnson's usual talk on "Choice of Colors" has not had much effect on the Freshmen this year from the combinations they have been wearing lately.

Ruby says she hasn't any time to waste on geometry.

When Charles can't think of anything else to say, he can always tell an Irish story of some kind.

Although Shorty Walpole is short he never escapes from being seen by the teachers even if he does sit in the back seat.

FAMILY TRAIT

At the annual prize day of a certain school, the head boy rose to give his recitation.

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen," he vociferated, "lend me your ears."

"There," commented the mother of a defeated boy sneeringly, "that's Mrs. Bigg's boy! He wouldn't be his mother's son if he didn't want to borrow something."

A STARTLING SENSATION

Beatrice sneezing on Monday morning.

Miss Gibson—"Paul, I want you and Beatrice to quit whispering."
Paul—"Well, she is all the time trying to talk to me."

Dickey says he won't be old enough to vote at the next election but he can sure root for (him) who?

IMPORTANT PLACE

"Can any of you give me the name of a town in France," asked the teacher.
"I can," a small boy cried breathlessly. "Somewhere."

"These school books are a regular fraud," said Mrs. Nuritch.
"What's the matter with 'em?" her husband asked.
"Look at the goggerfy of Willie's. There ain't a single road map in it."

THE MUSIC STORE

"Grin, Grin, Grin"—Ura Shearer.
"If I Only Had Some One to Love Me"—Howard Burton.
"My Little Girl"—Florence McKown.
"Smiles"—Ruby Gray.
"Oh, How I Hate to Get up in the Morning"—Charles Adams.
"Happy Lil' Sal"—Sarah Montgomery.
"Beautiful Lady"—Mildred Baker.
"Frenchy"—Lotus Carr.
"A Little Bit of Sunshine"—Opal Gray.
"Keep the Home Fires Burning"—Verneda Glenn.
"Don't Wake Me Up I'm Dreaming"—Beatrice Bales.
"A Perfect Day"—Gladys Hunt.
"The Green Grass Grew All Around"—Freshman Class.
"I May Be Gone For a Long, Long Time"—Owen Tillbury.
"Long Boy"—Clarence Galoway.
"I Ain't Got Nobody Much and Nobody Cares for Me"—Paul Peterson.
"I Didnn't Raise My Ford to be a Jitney"—Ray Olson.

When Fae goes walking her shoes sing such a pretty song that she can be heard ten feet away.

Pupil—"Why is Germany like Holland?"
"It isn't," declared the teacher indignantly.
"Yes, it is too; it's like Holland. It's a low lying country and is dammed on every side," chuckled the boy.

Professor—"Where is Solomon's temple?"
Small Boy—"Do you think I don't know anything?"
Professor—"Where is it then?"
Small Boy—"Why! On the side of his head, of course."

THE ARITHMETIC CLASS

Teacher—"How many feet in a mile?"
Pupil—"Two, if yer walking alone."

Teacher—"Paul! You're not fit to sit beside decent people—come right up here and sit beside me."

Henry—"I bet I can make a worse face than you can."
Ura—"You ought to be able to. Look at the face you've got to start with.

Big Storm at Sea. (Ship upside down.)
The janitor was reading the newspaper upside down.

What does Velda care,
She says that a long nose
Is no disgrace to an unclaimed blessing.
Beatrice is so modest and shy,
Her face is blooming with blushes,
Like the golden sunset in the sky.
We all wonder why
Velda was so shy,
When a sailor came
To visit school one day.

Miss Gregory—"Beatrice, you may read "The Building of the Ship" by Longfellow.
Charles—"Oh, let some one else read it, Beatrice always makes it sound like a funeral dirge."

The Calendar

THE CALENDAR

September

2. Registration.
3. Work begins.
4. Miss Gregory takes the vacancy caused by Miss Walkup's resignation.
5. More work.
6. Smiles are noticed—one week over.
9. Work on athletic field.
10. Everybody in a great rush.
11. Long faces seen—it rained.
12. Mr. Johnson's face was cracked with smiles of success.
13. Great boom on athletic field. Dickey elected captain, Olson made manager.
16. Earl Roben's absence was discussed fully.
17. Mr. Goodwin wiped out the Freshies.
18. Cold, dark, dreary, and Ossie Shearer was out of humor.
19. It was announced to the assembly that Fred may come back some day.
20. Fire — — — only a drill. Miss Gregory was astonished the way her class left her. She says, "Oh! Oh! What's the matter?"
23. Fritz came back.
24. Cacedonis reported for duty after sickness.
25. Aw shoot—Exams.
26. More exams. Beatrice is at work again since her eyes came back from Chicago.
27. First basket ball game. Hurrah for Nixon High—Cisco slowly went home.

October

1-5. Institute week. Oh, goody—a week's vacation.
5-27. Everyone flew (flu).
28. Blue Monday.
29. Work is getting heavier.
30. Coach Stillman visits school and watches squadron perform.
31. Tenor singer ill—Music, oh, my!

November

1-10. Flu again.
11. Peace declared. Everyone happy so school was dismissed.
12. No school in afternoon. The funeral of the kaiser was gleefully celebrated.
13. More work.
14. President of Board of Education gives a talk.
15. The end of a Perfect Day.
18. First Lecture course .
19. Lila and Ossie giggled all day.
20. Music supervisor tells the boys they should open their mouth to sing.
21. Sophomores are some tattlers.
25. Goodwin found a barrette or brunette or "something" like that.
26. "Pep" meeting. Gladys saw a mouse.
27. Weiner roast by Juniors and Seniors.
29. Maroa 21—N. T. H. S. 20—Aw shucks!

December

2. Annadell Trio gave a short program in assembly.
3. Centennial celebration of State of Illinois.
4. Two noble seniors were sent to the primary room—to decorate.
5. Same two Seniors received great mention in Freshman tattler.
6. Lots more work!
7-29. More Flu and more vacation for those that didn't have it.
30. Superintendent Johnson ill with the flu.
31. Last of Old Year—everyone making new resolutions.

January

1. Turned over a new leaf.
2. Superintendent Johnson's presence was conspicuous after an illness with the flu.
3. End of week—not work.
6. Blue Monday—Dickey failed to appear.
7. Mr. Goodwin and Ossie had a very hot discussion in politics over poor "Teddy."
8. French exam—Oh! my—Ray.
9. Mr. Goodwin gave a lecture to the high school on "Control of Appetite."
10. A terrible "Friday," but temperature very high. "Claim Allowed" a great success.
13. D. Lee Fitzpatrick gave a short entertainment in the assembly.
14. Several absent from school.
15. Our class poet has started to write the poem for the annual.
16. Oh joy, one Senior back again.
17. Oh boy! Oh joy! Where do we go from here? Friday.
20. Representative from the Pantagraph makes a business call in regard to the annual.
21. Florence said, "Oh! Gee!"
22. Everything went lovely.
23. Debate by Freshmen. The Seniors were the judges.
24. A visitor.
27. Literary societies organized in the high school.
28. Names of societies—Alethenae and Nixola.
29. Oh! My! I dread those exams.—Shorty.
30. An awful disease—more work.
31. Gee, I'm tired. Semester exams are over and all's well.

February

3. Mr. Gross, a photographer from Bloomington, was here on business.
4. Mr. Johnson is teaching in the seventh and eighth room on account of illness.
5. Miss Frances Williams visited school this afternoon.
6. Work, work is all we can hear.
7. A visitor—Miss Ella Berkley of Chicago.
10. The Beatrice Weller Co. gave a concert.
11. Some weather.
12. Alethenae society gave a program in memory of Lincoln's birthday.
13. A little moisture. Several are horribly sore—can't hardly walk—jumping.
14. Music teacher—Duff, watch the stick and not me.
17. Mountains of work.
18. The Nixola society are beginning their program for Washington's birthday.
19. Seniors now specializing on Ichabod Crane.
20. Everybody has music on the brain and some blizzard.
21. Celebrate Washington's birthday with eighth grade.
24. More snow.
25. Dickey left his boards at home.
26. Whew! Everybody frowns.
27. Nixola people smiling because they are going to feed on the Alethenae.
28. Awful Friday.

March

3. Everybody glad to see Ray and Shorty report again. Awful frogy.
4. Mires back on the list again.
5. Perfect attendance.
6. Girls' Glee Club pouting.
7. Parent-Teachers' club had meeting.
10. New scholar, Miss Lois Ennis, enrolled as a Sophomore.
11. Goodwin said for everyone to come looking their sweetest instead of all coming looking their sourest.
12. Ura powdering "Pete."
13. Let a little sunshine in. Spring fever.
14. Oh! my, isn't it awful?
17. One session. Everyone went home hungry.
18. Everybody looks happy after the party given by the Sophomores.
19. Mr. Scott of Bloomington took the pictures for the annual at the school building.
20. Owen is still carrying his pet on his neck—carbuncle.
21. Everybody cross because we have to come on Saturday.
22. Started at 8:30 and quit at 12:30. This is Saturday.
24. Blue Monday and stacks of work.
25. Something very usual happened—Charles went to sleep.
26. Visitors.
27. Pep meeting.
28. Debate between Farmers and High School.
31. Everybody rejoicing a victory.

April

1. Mr. Johnson was April fooled by the Sophomore class.
2. All kinds of horrible sounds rush from the laboratory today. The music instructor is giving lessons.
3. Fine weather.
4. Another sad week end.
7. Ray and Charles were two sleeping specimens—Monday morn.
8. Start collecting work for annual.
9. Rather gloomy.
10. French class had a discussion whether monkey was masculine or feminine. Naturally masculine was right.
11. Mr. Goodwin left for Bloomington to spend week end. Ahem! X ? ? ?
14. Mr. Goodwin brought the pictures for the annual from Bloomington and a picture show was held in the laboratory.
15. Seniors are commencing to mount the pictures.
16. The assembly received some announcements.
17. Professor H. H. Schroeder delivered an address to the Parent-Teachers' club in the evening.
18. Seniors busy plotting and planning for the annual. Beware noble Juniors.
21. Awful sleepy day. Miss Gibson says it is silly Monday instead of Blue Monday. Skeenzy was dead to the time and missed a class.
22. Seniors are pasting more pictures. The Juniors say they are all stuck up.
23. Freshmen and Sophomores are struggling with work.
24. Going to sing away our troubles.
25. My goodness, another week gone and only five left.
28. Everybody came with their minds full of determinations Monday morning.
29. Mr. Johnson delivered an eloquent address to the assembly.
30. Mr. Nees says we have one Freshman who is only fit to play a saxophone.

May

1. One bad thing after another—Music Day.
2. Freshman-Sophomore play. Miss Swain, she will make it a specialty of looking pretty for Ray's sake—so he can sing with all his might.
5. Annual work completed—hurray.
16. The Pixies.
24. Alumni reception.
25. Baccalaureate.
26. Junior-Senior reception.
27. The Hawauans.
28. Class night.
29. Grade commencement.
30. H. S. commencement. The end has come and we must say good-bye.

Charles W. Adams '19.

HAPPENINGS IN SCHOOL

Paul singing a song in class.
Ray and Bud playing in French class.
Girls giggling all the time.
Frowns changing into smiles.
Florence begging some one to sharpen her chewed off pencils.
Ira teasing the girls.
Florence and Gladys giving behavior lessons (free of charge) to the Freshmen and Sophomores.
Skeenzy grinning from ear to ear.
Fae and Sarah talking over secrets.
Velda just having a good time.
Everyone happy when Friday night comes.
Beatrice meditating on the front seat.
Owen saucy to his teacher.
Donn just smilin' at 'em all.
Howard curious when anything happens.
Everybody busy studying, singing, and practising.
Ray and Mildred parleying over the pronunciation of advertisement.

The cows are in the meadow,
 The sheep are in the grass,
But all the simple geese
 Are in the Junior class.

SMOOTH

He stole a kiss,
And the angry miss
Exclaimed, "I like your cheek."
"That's good," said he,
"I shave, you see,
Each morning of the week."

Dickey—"Why is a woman's mind clearer than a man's?"
Bud—"Because she changes it oftener."

A ROUGH CUSTOMER

Landlady (to unshaven boarder, Pete Walpole)—"See here, young man, you'll have to shave oftener. You've worn out nearly all the pillow cases in the house.

Why don't you laugh when you tickle yourself? Your mind will not respond to the tickling sensation when it is aware that the cause of the tickle is yourself.

The reflex action of the mind which causes laughter and squirming when someone else tickles you, only acts when it is not conscious of the cause.

Ira said "where" was a verb.

I'm sorry I couldn't join the yanks
 And bravely join the fight,
But I'm thankful I could do my bit
 Studying for my teacher dear in spite.

Howard Burton.

GRADE BOARD



C. A. Gale C. C. Lisenby P. M. Smallwood

GRADES

This year finds one hundred and twenty-five pupils enrolled in the grades, with Mrs. Morris in charge of the seventh and eighth grades, Miss Benson the fifth and sixth, Miss Fleming third and fourth, and Mrs. Bailey the first and second. Miss Swain supervises the music in all four rooms. Mr. P. M. Smallwood, Mr. C. A. Gale, and Mr. Charles C. Lisenby, Directors of the grades, together with the superintendent, Mr. Johnson, and the teachers, have done everything in their power to promote the grade school work this year.

Under the leadership of Superintendent Johnson the grades and high school have come to feel that there is no longer a sharp dividing line between them. This year will be marked as one where the grades and high school have worked together with unceasing effort to advance educational work in the community. This coöperative spirit has been more possible because of the music. Miss Swain is not only Supervisor of Music in the high school but also in the grades. So it is a common occurrence on Thursday and Friday mornings to hear the voices of all the pupils of the Weldon schools singing "The Star Spangled Banner," "America," or "The Soldier's Chorus."

May the splendid coöperative spirit which now exists in our schools prevail in the coming years is the sincere wish of the graduating class of 1919.



MRS. MORRIS
Grammar Room.



MISS BENSON
Second Intermediate



MISS FLEMING
First Intermediate



MRS. BAILEY
Primary Room



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADE GRAMMAR ROOM

Front Row—Erma Dickey, Elsie Bebie, Ava Ennis, Lucile Redding, Sylvia Mire, Leita Gray, Lucile Hunt, Manila Danison, Corwin Miller, Alice Pearl, Harold Allen, Walter West.
Second Row—Marjory Fullenwider, Dorothy Groves, Ferne Cotton, Mauriee Jones, Cleo Long, Gladys Darsham.
Third Row—Louis Edwards, Arthur Ennis, Earle Hunt, Basil Hunt, Joe Saylors, Richard Monkman.



GRADE B. B. TEAM

Captain and center, Walter West; forwards, Earl Hunt, Richard Monkman; guards, Corwin Miller, Harold Allen; substitutes, Basil Hunt, Joe Saylor

The total enrollment during the school year was thirty-one. Of this number two dropped out to work and two moved from town.

In September an Athletic society was organized consisting of all the boys of these grades, and Glen Tillbury and Philip Foote of the sixth, James Long of the fifth.

Officers elected were: Coach and manager, Supt. Roy W. Johnson; president, Earle Hunt; secretary, Glen Tillbury; treasurer, Corwin Miller.

Under the enthusiastic leadership of Supt. Johnson, a team was developed that might reasonably have expected to make an exceptionally good showing. Unfortunately influenza curtailed all activities, so that only one game was played with an out of town team, Farmer City, resulting in a favorable score for Weldon.

Eighty-four percent of the girls and boys owned Liberty bonds and W. S. S. The "Liberty Loan Boys and Girls Society" was represented by Edith Allen, Marjory Fullenwider, Basil Hunt, Walter West, Harold Allen and Corwin Miller.

The friendly coöperative spirit that existed between the High School and Grammar grade did much to stimulate the interest of the pupils and cause them to recognize the High School a desired goal to be attained only by diligent work.

Short literary programs were given during the year under the leadership of committees.

At one of these, the High School pupils were guests.

Two others were in honor of Dorothy Shipp and Grace Colville, who were leaving Weldon. On several occasions the grades were invited into the High School to literary events.

September 4th a "get acquainted" surprise was given Mrs. Morris at the home of Mrs. Cowen.

An enjoyable evening was spent March 3rd at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hunt in honor of Basil's fifteenth anniversary.

April 24th a happy group gathered at the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Dickey and celebrated Erma's birthday.

Five pupils were instructed by Mr. Nees on orchestral instruments: Marjory Fullenwider on the saxophone, Sylvia Mire, Dorothy Groves, Erma Dickey, the violin, and Corwin Miller, the bells.

The graduating class numbered ten: Ferne Cotton, Manila Danison, Ava Ennis, Leita Gray, Cleo Long, Sylvia Mire, Corwin Miller, Alice Pearl, Walter West and Lucile Redding.

The class colors were lavender and old gold, and the class flower the pink carnation.

The commencement exercises were held in the M. E. church on the evening of May 29th. "The School Festival," a cantata, was given by pupils of both grades under the supervision of Miss Swain, musical director, assisted by Mrs. Morris.

The musical work of the year, so ably directed by Miss Swain, had its culmination in this cantata.

The scene of the play was a school picnic. The principal characters were: Queen, Alice Pearl; Punctuality, Ava Ennis; Tardy Pupil, Earle Hunt; Persevering Pupil, Manila Danison; Quarrelsome Pupil, Walter West; Little Girl, Marjory Fullenwider; First Pupil, Sylvia Mire; Second Pupil, Lucile Redding; Generosity, Elsie Bebie; Third Pupil, Dorothy Groves.

The back-ground of the cantata was furnished by choruses sung by all the pupils of both grades.

Mr. M. P. Smallwood, secretary of Weldon School Board, presented the diplomas.



SECOND INTERMEDIATE

Third Row—Ross Twist, Ruth Fullenwider, Lotus Hunt, Frances Fleming, Florence Williamson, Vaugh Edwards, James McKee, Avery Shearer.
Second Row—Hulda Bebie, Stella Swearingen, Lena Bebie, Thelma Glen, Drew Barclay, Ruth Dressler, Irene Baker.
First Row—Helen Baker, Donald Gray, Estel Redding, Glen Tilbury, Harven Baker, Lewis Darsham, James Long.

SECOND INTERMEDIATE EVENTS

School opened September 2, 1918, with the following pupils enrolled: Ruth Fullenwider, Mae Black, Stella Swearingen, Frances Fleming, Kathryn Diehl, Emma Reichelderfer, Lotus Hunt, Pauline Marvel, Tena Monkman, Philip Foote, Donald Gray, James McKee, Estel Redding, Glen Tillbury, Helen Barclay, Ruth Dressler, Julia Thorns, Maudie Stone, Helen Baker, Irene Baker, Thelma Glen, Ernest Baker, Vaughn Edwards, Lee Allan, Ross Twist, Avery Shearer, James Long, Howard Diehl, Harven Baker, Drew Barclay.

Other pupils entering during the year were: Florence Williams, Hulda and Lena Bebie, Lewis Darsham and Lucile Oaks.

Those being neither absent nor tardy during the year were. Lotus Hunt, Pauline Marvel and Ruth Fullenwider. Lotus Hunt has been neither absent nor tardy for five years.

The pupils taking orchestral work were: Ruth Fullenwider, Lotus Hunt, Frances Fleming, Mae Black, James McKee, Avery Shearer, Glen Tillbury, Irene Baker, Lee Allan, Helen and Drew Barclay.

Among the important events of the year was the Fairy Spectacular Operetta, "The Pixies," presented by the fifth and sixth grades in the Weldon opera house May 23, 1919.

The cast consisted of thirty-five pupils and each certainly proved himself worthy of his part.

The large silk American flag that was used in the play was made by teachers and pupils of this room.

This flag was started about two years ago, the different pupils working upon it as time permitted.

The stars were embroidered upon a field of messaline and the stripes were made by sewing together strips of ribbon, the required width. The flag measured five by eight feet and is valued at fifty dollars.

Sing a song of sixpence,
A lot of clever males,
Sitting in a street car,
Behind their paper veils,
Four and twenty damsels
Dangling in despair,
Now isn't that a pretty fix?
Beat it if you dare!

Beatrice—"Tell the gentleman I'm not receiving today."
Paul—"But he ain't deliverin', mum; he's collectin'!"

Little Florncie had been chastised for misbehavior at school.
"What's the matter, dear?" asked her grandma. "Did you have an accident?"
"N-no grandma," sobbed Florncie, "it wasn't an ac-cident. M-mamma did it on p-purpose."



A TOAST TO THE SUPERINTENDENT OF OUR SCHOOL

Here's to the Superintendent of Our School
Our helper, our advisor, our friend;
Four years you have faithfully served us
And a willing hand, been ready to lend.

For the future we wish you good fortune
And everything good fortune sends;
We assure you that always you will find us
Your sincere and most loyal friends.

Teacher and Pupils.



STORY OF THE PLAY

Just before sunrise on the day of the Festival of the Flowers, while the fairies sleep, the Goblins steal into Fairyland and carry away little Sunshine. Later the fairies awaken and the festival is at its height when Prince Florinel and his Pixie Band make them a call. Strange foot prints are found and it is then discovered that the tiny fairy has been stolen by their much dreaded enemy.

The Amazon Guards are called and all prepare with greatest efforts, for instant war.

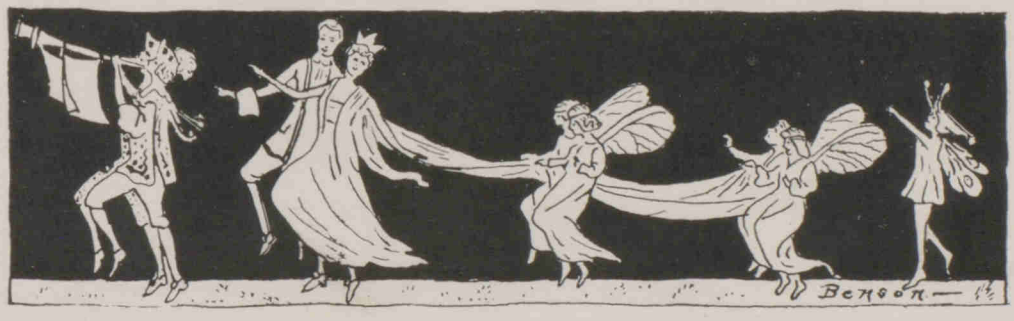
In second part the Goblins plan to lure the Pixies into their night smithy, bind them fast and boil them in their caldron. Then, when they have captured all, they expect to call on the fairies again.

The Pixies discover the retreat of the thieving imps and a battle takes place. The Goblins are driven back and the Pixies are almost certain of victory until it is learned that the Furies are in league with the foe.

The Prince is much discouraged. The Queen proposes a plan by which they may capture the thieving knaves.

The scheme is put to a test and the mischievous horde is quickly subdued.

When little Sunshine is restored to them their happiness is complete and joy reigns again in Fairyland.





THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES FIRST INTERMEDIATE

Fourth Row—Kenneth Smith, Chester Twist, Melvin Ruble, Loren Ford, Elmer Turpin, Walter Dressler, Willie Girard.
Third Row—Veryle Barclay, Jessie Baker, Ethel Turner, Florence Girard, Carroll Adams, Eileen Fleming, Faye Cotten, Carl Swearingen, Denzil Halcomb, Russell Fullenwider.
Second Row—Earl Newberry, Martha Turner, Pearl Long, Berniee Beebie, Alwilda Redding, Lona Barclay, Lewis Gallagher, Loren Richardson, Willie McKee, Robert Barclay, Howard Baker.
Bottom Row—Inez Martin, Margaret Railsback, Nellie Adams, Mildred Ruble, Irene Smith, James Juvinall, Ottis Barclay, Lester Ford, Donald Lisenby, Melvin Long.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

On the first day of school, September 2, 1918, there were thirty-seven pupils enrolled in the third and fourth grades. Eighteen of these boys and girls enrolled in the fourth grade and nineteen in the third grade. Later in the term nine more boys and girls entered making the enrollment for the year forty-six.

Thirty-five of these boys and girls own either Liberty Bonds, War Savings Stamps or Thrift Stamps and all have willingly made sacrifices to do their "bit" in helping win the war.

Those taking advantage of the orchestral work are Kenneth Smith, Russell Fullenwider and Melvin Ruble.

Several programs given during the year have proven interesting to these boys and girls as well as a trip to the woods for violets, but should you ask a third or fourth grade pupil what he considered the most important event of the school year, the chances are you would hear all about the surprise party they had for their teacher.

In speaking to the children of the coming of spring, Miss Fleming remarked that she always could remember when the first day of spring came as that was her birthday. Immediately plans began to formulate for a surprise party.

For days there were many committee meetings and much exchange of small coin, all with the greatest secrecy. After recess on the first day of spring Miss Fleming started a ciphering match but was soon called by a note into Mrs. Bailey's room and when she returned the party was on.

The children had prepared a program consisting of recitations, vocal and piano solos and stories, which was well carried out.

Russell Fullenwider acted as chairman of the afternoon and at the conclusion of the program, presented Miss Fleming with a fountain pen, a gift from all the children of the room.

Then Denzil Halcomb appeared upon the scene bearing a huge birthday cake adorned with candles.

The cakes brought by the children were served together with ice cream cones. This feature of the party proved interesting to all the teachers who dropped in one by one to help finish up the party with the guest of honor and the few parents who had happened in about party time.



FIRST AND SECOND GRADES PRIMARY ROOM

First Row—Irene Marsh, Ruby Ward, Estell Turpin, Gertrude Redding, Lotus Leevey.
Second Row—Carlyle White, Owen Swearingen, Loarl Ford, Nicholas Girard, Owen Barclay, Harry Monkman.
Top Row—Willie Monkman, Roy Cotton, Richard Railsback.

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

On the morning of September 2nd, 1918, twenty-four children enrolled in the Primary room. Those who brought with them their Brooks' First Reader were Margaret Berkley, Ida Black, Erthel Dalton, Loarl Ford, Frank Fox, Lotus Leevey, Doris Lisenby, Daniel Monkman, Richard Railsback, Gertrude Redding, Owen Swearingen, Ruby Ward, Violet Webb, Carlyle White and Charles Groves.

The Second grade numbered nine, were Owen Barclay, Dona Mariee Barnett, Roy Cotton, Earl Dalton, Irene Marsh, Wayne Reeser, Elsie Thoms, James Kinney and Thomas Brown.

Every member of both classes has worked diligently. The work done by their little hands has caused much comment. After we had put our canary birds in their cages and hung them in the windows many people said they thought, at first, they were real canaries.

The children are also the proud possessors of many bonds, war savings and thrift stamps. They enjoyed saving their pennies and buying thrift stamps instead of eating so much candy. Thrift was practised in many ways.

As the school year is about to close we find many changes have occurred. Two pupils, Lotus Leevey and Richard Railsback, were promoted from the first grade to the second grade in March. Several other pupils have transferred to other schools and also several new ones have enrolled. We now have the following pupils enrolled in the first grade: Doris Lisenby, Gertrude Redding, Ruby Ward, Estell Turpin, Loarl Ford, Daniel Monkman, Owen Swearingen, Carlyle White, Willie Monkman, Harry Monkman, Jessie Thoms, and Nicholas Girard. In the second grade there are Owen Barclay, Roy Cotton, Wayne Reeser, Thomas Brown, Richard Railsback, Dona Mariee Barnett, Irene Marsh, Elsie Thoms, Cleta Long and Muriel Long.

When the group picture was taken several children were out of school suffering from the influenza.

ADVICE TO UNDER CLASSMEN

Remember your inferiority (especially the Freshmen) to the Seniors and step off of the sidewalk while they are passing.

He took her in his manly arms
 And held her to his breast
And whilst he whispered words of love
 The maiden grew distressed,
For all her boasted loveliness
 Lay scattered on his vest.

Now there is just one little word of advice that I wish to leave to you all. If you should in these pages find a little joke that doesn't exactly suit you, don't fly into a rage about it, but just smile and be happy. "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone."

G. E. H. '19.

MUSIC OF THE GRADES

At the beginning of the year a new series of music books were introduced in the grades, the Progressive series being the ones adopted. The Progressive outline is being followed as a course of study.

Great interest has been shown throughout the year and good progress has been made. The children have been delighted with the beautiful art songs of this series and the theoretical problems as presented through the interesting study songs have been readily absorbed.

Each grade has contributed to the entertainment of the Parent-Teacher' meetings on different occasions throughout the year. A spring concert consisting of a variety of interesting numbers from both the high school and grades was one of the big events of the year, was given May 9th.

The closing event of the year was a cantata given May 29th by the pupils of the seventh and eighth grades as their commencement program.

THE NEWS-STAND

"Little Folks"—Freshmen.
"The American Boy"—Paul Peterson.
"The Critic"—Mr. Johnson.
"Independent"—Beatrice Bales.
"The Housewife"—Fae Conn.
"The World's Work"—The Study of Music.
"The Literary Digest"—Miss Gregory.
"Life"—Florence McKown.
"Popular Mechanics"—Mr. Goodwin.
"The Woman's Home Companion"—Clarence Galaway.
"Youth's Companion"—Miss Gibson.
"Everybody's Magazine"—Sarah and Mildred.
"The Current Opinion"—Ray Olson.

One day when Ray was acting cute Miss Gibson asked him if he was a Dutch water carrier.

Mr. Goodwin—"Close the door, Mildred, please."
Mildred obeyed by walking to her seat wondering why everyone was laughing.

Poor Bud has such a bad cough that we are getting worried for fear he will never get well. He says he got his dog cough in the French class.

The Physiology teacher was giving his pupils a lesson regarding the circulation of the blood. "If I stand on my head, by way of illustration, the blood rushes to my head, doesn't it?"
Nobody contradicted him. "Now," he continued, "when I stand on my feet, why doesn't the blood rush to my feet?"
"Because," answered a daring youth, "your feet ain't empty."

WARNING

Everyone keep your eyes and ears open on music day as Miss Swain has given the boys of the Junior class the honor of singing High Tenor.

When Paul laughs, it sounds like a free concert given by a group of frogs on a rainy day.

Miss Gibson says talk about girls chattering, Ray has the world beaten in that art.



Farewell forever! Farewell!
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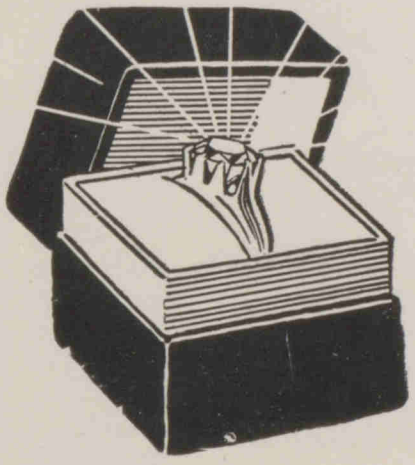
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